Bellefonte Watchman Republican.

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QUAY'S CASE BEFORE SENATE

The "Boss" is at Last on the Sliding Board, Headed for Oblivion.

HE IS SURE TO BE THROWN OUT

Penrose Makes a Scene at the Hearing—Senator Edmunds Appears Against Quay.

A REPORT LOOKED FOR THIS WEEK

(From Oor Own Correspondent.

Harrisburg, Dec. 19.—There is no longer any doubt that the political career of M. S. Quay is at an end. His best friends are gloomy and cannot conceal their anxiety. Quay himself has hurried back from Florida to Washington in the vain hope of being able to induce some senators of the United States to stand up for him. His case is hopeless and his bogus appointment by "his governor," Stone, will not stand.

When the credentials, so called, of M. S. Quay were presented the Quay shouters declared that all the "old man" had to do was to walk into the senate, hang up his hat and take his old seat. But the senate looked at it in a different light. Quay's credentials consisted of an appointment by the governor, which was in itself illegal. The case of Quay was therefore referred to the senate committee on privileges and elections, and there it remained until Saturday last.

In the meantime Quay's friends were moving heaven and earth to influence senators. They boasted what they could do, but the closer they got to members of the senate the more clearly did they see that Quay was up against a stone wall. No matter how personally friendly the senators may have felt toward M. S. Quay they could not shut their eyes to the fact that his appointment by Governor Stone was illegal. Had it not been so Quay would have been seated as quickly as Clark of Montana, or Scott of West Virginia, both of whom took their seats.

Colonel James M. Guffey, the head of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania and the national committeeman from this state, went to Washington and personally presented the case of the Democrats against Quay. He took a petition signed by every member of the Democratic party in the late legislature and presented it to Senator Jones, of Arkansas, chairman of the Democratic national committee, protesting against the seating of Quay. The anti-Quay Republicans also signed a petition asking the senate to reject Quay, and this was presented to the Republican senators by Mr. E. A. Van Valkenburg, executive director of the Philadelphia North American. Both of these protests had an immediate effect.

COULDN'T HELP QUAY.

Attorney General John P. Elkin, ex-Senator "Bill" Andrews, Insurance Commissioner Durham and other Quay machine henchmen, hurried to Washington to help Senator Penrose pull the "old man" through. When they got there they found the men they had counted on for Quay wavering. The constitution of the United States and the constitution of the state confronted them, and although they were willing to help Quay they dare not violate the law.

On Saturday last the senate committee heard the arguments for and against the admission of Quay to the senate on Governor Stone's appointment. Attorney General Elkin, as the head of the Quay machine and the chief law officer of the state, appeared to argue for Quay's admission. He said he appeared for the state. This was not true, but by this declaration Elkin saddles the cost of Quay's fight on the taxpayers of the state. On the other side appeared the venerable ex-Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, and Hampton L. Carson and George Wharton Pepper, two of the ablest lawyers of the Philadelphia bar. Mr. Elkin argued that the appointment of Quay by Governor Stone was legal, that the constitution of the United States sanctioned such appointment, and that the failure of the legislature to elect gave Stone the opportunity to appoint.

When Senator Edmunds began to speak against Quay he attracted general attention. He took the opposite from Elkin's argument and maintained that the senate could not admit Quay on such credentials. He cited parallel cases, and showed that no less than six other similar appointments by governors had been rejected by the senate, the latest being that of Corbett, of Oregon.

Hampton L. Carson was the next speaker against Quay. His appearance was the signal for a characteristic piece of machine bulldozing, which was described in the Philadelphia Press of last Sunday as follows:

PENROSE MAKES A SCENE.

"The hearing yesterday before the committee as to the right of M. S. Quay to a seat in the United States senate on the appointment of Governor Stone was the four hours' discussion of the constitutional points involved. Politics were not introduced but once, and then by Senator Penrose, who was present as an onlooker without the right to question the counsel or anyone else. The incident called for a rebuke from members of the committee and did no credit to Senator Penrose. When Hampton L. Carson, who made the leading argument for the remonstrants against the seating of Senator Quay, declared that he represented a majority of the legislature of Pennsylvania, Senator Penrose's face became crimson, and he demanded in a loud voice: "Is it not true that you and ex-Senator Edmunds are here under the pay of John Wanamaker and his representatives?"

"Mr. Carson responded emphatically: 'It absolutely is not true.'

"Ex-Senator Edmunds arose and added his denial by saying: 'I will state also that as far as I am concerned it is not true. I have nothing to do with Mr. Wanamaker or his representatives.'

PENROSE IS REBUKED.

"Senator Penrose's interruption evidently grated harshly on members of the committee, and the venerable Senator Pettus, of Alabama, called the attention of Chairman Chandler to the fact that while members of the committee had the right to ask questions and interrupt counsel or witnesses that license did not belong to any one not a member of the committee, even though he be a United States senator.

"Senator Chandler saw the point of the rebuke and closed the incident with a peremptory, 'The hearing will proceed.'"

Ex-Deputy Attorney General Stranahan and William J. Brennen, of Pittsburg, appeared for the Democrats in protest against Quay, but the committee decided not to hear them, and after an address by Mr. Pepper the hearing was closed.

Those who have made a canvass of the senate and are in a position to know assert that Quay's rejection is a foregone conclusion. The presentation of his case shows that a majority, and a large majority, of the Pennsylvania legislature was against his re-election. It shows that the appointment of Quay by Stone was illegal and that therefore he is not entitled to a seat in the senate. Besides this there are a large number of senators who are really anxious to get rid of Quay. They fear him, but they do not respect him. His removal from the senate would be a blessing to them in disguise.

QUAY DONE FOR.

A report on Quay's case will be made next week. A majority of the committee will report against seating him. The minority will present a report in his favor. The case will then go to the senate for final decision. With the rejection of Quay will come his forced retirement from political life and the downfall of the system of corruption and boss rule which has been built up and associated with his name. Already all the old places on committees formerly held by Quay have been given to other men. The books and papers in his former committee room in the senate have been bundled up and sent to his house. Another senator has his room. These are shadows that portend the end.

Close of the Hunting Season.

The hunting season, which closed Friday, has been the best this section of the State experienced in years. During the one month for killing deer fully double the number of flee-footed animals were secured than has been killed in any season for ten years past. No accurate count has been obtainable, but conservative estimates place the number at not less than 100. Averaging this number at just 125 pounds weight apiece and there is given the aggregate of from five to six tons of venison secured by sportsmen in Centre County grounds.

Aside from the deer killed small game has been unusually plentiful. There literally was no end to rabbits and pheasants, for wild turkeys, the woods was full of them, and the number killed was quite large. Probably the best sport indulged by the most experienced hunters was quail shooting. The bringing to Centre County of quail by the Nittany Gun Club not only gave that organization good shooting on its Nittany Valley preserve, but the birds have spread throughout the entire eastern section of the county, so that quail shooting was quite as good on lands adjacent to the preserve as it was in the valley, and outside Nimrods proved just as successful in bagging the birds as did the most expert of the club's members.

It is a safe estimate that not less than 5,000 quail and upward were secured in Centre County during the two months of the open season, and there are still left plenty of the birds for the Spring hatching, providing they weather the Winter in good shape. Among the most successful of the hunting clubs was the Modocs, of Boalsburg, who secured seven deer, one bear and a wagon load of small game in a two weeks' hunt in the Seven mountains.

Birrilo Sentenced to be Hanged.

Isaac Birrilo, who was convicted at the November term of court for the murder of his wife at Blossburg on July 5, by setting fire to her clothes and holding her hands while she burned, was brought into court at Wellsboro Friday for sentence. Before Judge Mitchell pronounced his doom Birrilo protested his innocence. He received his sentence of death with composure.

CENTRE COUNTY TEACHERS.

Their Fifty-Third Annual Institute Now In Session In The Court House.

LARGE CROWDS IN ATTENDANCE.

An Interesting Program With Eloquent Instructors—A Full Turn Out Of Teachers-Complete Report Of Proceedings.

INSTITUTE OPENED MONDAY.

The fifty-third annual session of the Centre County Teachers Institute opened its sessions in the Court house Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. The Court house was filled to the doors with a large and attentive audience when *Prof.* C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, County Superintendent, called the meeting to order.

The exercises were opened by singing led by the musical instructor Prof. Philip H. Meyer, of Boalsburg. The Professors reputation as a musical instructor is too well known all over the county to need any special praise here. Suffice it is to say that no better person for this position could have been secured. He was assisted in his efforts to instruct by Miss Helen Bartholomew, of Centre Hall, who ably presides at the piano accompanied by W. A. Brown of Spring Mills on the cornet.

The songs "My Country tis of Thee" and "Joy to the World" were sung in a hearty manner by the audience all standing after which Dr. H. C. Hollaway, pastor of the Lutheran Church of Bellefonte was introduced. He read a Scripture lesson from the 56th chapter of the Gospel according to St. Matthew after which he offered an earnest prayer.

The officers and committees for this session of institute are as follows:

President.—C. L. Gramley, County Superintendent.

Vice Presidents.—Miss Bella Rankin, W. *P.* Hosterman.

Recording Secretary.—S. W. Butler.

Assistant Secretary.—R. D. Foreman.

Enrolling Secretaries.—A. C. Thompson T. A. Auman.

Committees: Elections.—T. L. Crust, W. W. Keller, Thos. L. Moore.

Resolutions.—G. W. Andrew, W. H. Limbert, Annie G. Healy, John D. *Meyer*, K. B. Moomaw.

Auditing Accounts.—M. E. Heberling, A. L. Duck, F. M. Emeric, S. T. Williams, L. H. Yocum.

Legislation.—D. M. Wolf, G. W. Andrews, D. O. Etters, H. C. Rothrock, F. A. Foreman, C. E. Hower.

Ushers.—H. E. Yearick, Randall Musser, J. M. Garbrick, Homer Gentzel, W. C. Thompson, C. V. *Woodward*, George Loy, Robert Herman, J. R. Williams, Willis Eves, M. C. Stover, Charles Reese.

Door-keepers.—H. A. Detwiler, J. F. Garthoff.

After the singing of "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean" Prof. C. L. Gramley made a short address in which he congratulated the teachers on the fact that death had not invaded their ranks during the past year, and impressed upon them the importance of regularity and promptness in attending the sessions of institute. He hoped the teachers had come to this 53rd annual feast with pure motives. Not only for a week of recreation and rest from the daily routine of work but with the hope also that they might take away with them some ideas of value. Be attentive to all that's going on and do not miss roll call.

Prof. Gramley then introduced Prof. George P. Bible, principal of the East Stroudesburg Normal School, as the first speaker of the afternoon. Mr. Bible is an old Centre county boy and was given a warm welcome on taking the platform. His subject was "School Management" which he handled in an able manner. He is an entertaining talker at all times and his talk on this occasion was especially pleasing. Among other things he said "that pupils should be taught habits of self direction, self control and self government. In the school there should be habits of punctuality, regularity in attendance and good order maintained. The conditions which make a good school are first a good teacher. He should make as few rules as possible in the government of his school. Of course the school must have its regulations but there is a difference between rules and regulations. A teacher should have certain requisite qualifications; requisite authority and co-operation with your pupils. Skill in management and teaching. Keep in touch with the very latest methods; be up to the times. The matter of ventilation is also an important one. School rooms should be well ventilated and heated. Calisthenic exercises are also of great value. Love for the pupils, kindness and sympathy are great elements of success. Every act of the soul leaves as its enduring result an increased power to act and a tendency to act again in a like manner. Neatness and obedience should be enforced and the pupils kept busy and then you will have a successful school.

Prof. Gramley then urged upon the teachers the value of taking notes. A great deal of good can be gained this way. A ten minutes recess was then taken to allow all teacher who had not registered a chance to do so.

After the singing of severa. pieces Dr. M. G. Benedict formerly of State College, but now of New Britain, Conn., was introduced. He is an eloquent speaker and held the audience from start to finish. His subject was an interesting one "Man Hidden in the Heart." He started by complimenting the county on its beautiful court room and extended the hope that the teachers might be given just as good homes for their schools as they deserved it. He said that out of the heart come all emotions. Out of the heart comes all that is good or bad. Love, hate, envy, desire etc., come from that heart. He discussed the subject in a scientific manner and gave many interesting facts; dividing the emotions which control man under different heads and showing that the emotions play an important part in our lives not only here but in the life to come.

This closed the exercises of the afternoon and after roll call institute adjourned.

Tuesday's sessions of Institute were called to order at 9 a. m. by Prof. Gramley. First on the program was the usual service of song which everyone joined in heartily. The attendance at the sessions of institute are growing larger every day and Tuesday the court room was taxed to its utmost every seat being taken.

The first speaker of the morning was Dr. M. G. Benedict, who gave such an interesting talk Monday afternoon. This time his talk was along the same line of thought. In the course of his remarks he discussed the different emotions which govern us and showed how they could be trained for good or for evil. Among his best thoughts were that hope and desire are two of the greatest emotions, and should be cultivated in the young. They go together and one without the other is of no avail. Children should hope to win the commendation of their teachers. Hope and desire gain honor and wealth, Courage is another emotion that should be cultivated. That is to say moral courage; the courage to do right. The courage to bear poverty and hardships rather than to do wrong.

After a service of song and a five minutes recess Prof. Bible took the platform and discussed the subject of "Reading." *He* called attention to many errors which have crept into the methods of reading and pointed where they could be remedied. Among other things he advised the use of symbols to illustrate different words you teach. Associate the word with the picture. Talk to them so they may understand what the pictures are. Be in no hurry to have pupils read in classes. Teach them the correct pronounciation of the words. The reading habit good or bad is acquired in the first four years of a childs study of reading. Natural expression should be cultivated. He spoke of a singer who had a voice of rare sweetness but lacked sympathy and expression. He then closed with a few examples of the proper and improper way of reading a selection.

The concluding talk of the morning was made by Dr. Benedict, subject: Emotions. He painted a glowing word picture of that sentiment which makes us thrill with patriotism and love of country and on the other hand deprecated the maudlin sentiment which led to anarchy and love of evil things.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

Immediately after the song service Dr. Benedict took the stand for his last talk at this institute. His subject was "The study of Psychology." which he handled in his usual able manner. He has made a strong impression on all present and was given a generous round of applause on completing his talk.

After a ten minutes recess the institute again settled down for business and Prof. Bible talked to the teachers on "Educational Progress." He showed the advance made in all lines of science, trade invention etc., and argued that education was not and should not be behind the rest. There are some methods used in the schools which should not be discarded. Mental arithmetic has been thrown out which he believed to be a mistake. He spoke of the mistake made by directors in paying highest salaries to teachers in the High schools where they had the fewest pupils, and paying the lowest prices to teachers of primary grades where they have the most pupils. No

Continued on Eighth page.

LAWTON KILLED BY FILIPINOS

Brave General Shot at the Battle of San Mateo.

WAS ON THE FIRING LINE

Within Three Hundred Yards of a Sharpshooters' Trench.

DEATH JUST BEFORE VICTORY

Manila, Dec. 20.—Major General Henry W. Lawton has been shot and killed at San Mateo. He was walking along the firing line, was shot in the breast and died immediately.

General Lawton left home Monday night, having returned from his northern operations Saturday, to lead an expedition through Mariquina valley, which has been an insurgent stronghold throughout the war. The valley has several times been invaded, but never held by the Americans. General Geronimo was supposed to have here the largest organized force north of Manila, and General Otis wished to garrison Mariquina. The night was one of the worst of the season. A terrific rain had begun and is still continuing.

Accompanied by his staff and Troop I, Fourth cavalry, General Lawton set out at 9 o'clock in advance of the main force, consisting of the Eleventh cavalry and one battalion each of the Twentieth and Twenty-seventh, which started from La Loma at midnight.

With a small escort he led the way through an almost pathless country, a distance of 15 miles, over hills and through canebrake and deep mud, the horses climbing the rocks and sliding down the hills. Before daybreak the command had reached the head of the valley.

San Mateo was attacked at 8 o'clock, and a three hours' fight ensued. This resulted in but few casualties on the

THE LATE GENERAL LAWTON.

American side, apart from the death of General Lawton, but the attack was difficult because of the natural defenses of the town.

General Lawton was walking along the firing line, within 300 yards of a small sharpshooters' trench, conspicuous in the big, white helmet he always wore, and a light yellow rain coat. He was also easily distinguishable because of his commanding stature. The sharpshooters directed several close shots, which clipped the grass near. His staff officers called General Lawton's attention to the danger he was in, but he only laughed with his usual contempt for bullets.

Suddenly he exclaimed "I am shot," clenched his hands in a desperate effort to stand erect, and fell into the arms of a staff officer. Orderlies rushed across the field for surgeons, who dashed up immediately, but their efforts were useless. The body was taken to a clump of bushes and laid upon a stretcher, the familiar white helmet covering the face of the dead general. Almost at this moment the cheers of the American troops rushing into San Mateo were mingled with the rifle volleys.

After the fight six stalwart cavalrymen forded the river to the town, carrying the litter on their shoulders, the staff preceding with the colors, and a cavalry escort following. The troops filed bareheaded through the building where the body was laid, and many a tear fell from the eyes of men who had long followed the intrepid Lawton. The entire command was stricken with grief as though each man had suffered a personal loss.

Owing to the condition of the country, which is impassable so far as vehicles are concerned, the remains could not be brought to Manila yesterday. Mrs. Lawton and the children are living in a government residence formerly occupied by a Spanish general.

San Mateo lies between a high mountain behind and a broad [illegible] stream in front, with white [illegible], which the insurgent trench[es] the buildings command. Th[ey] were compelled to for[d] fire. It was while [they] the rice fields and [were] paratory to passi[ng] General Lawton w[as] the officers were b[oth] officer was wour[ded] time, and one o[f] men were wound[ed].

After three ho[urs] nings were disa[rmed]

tains. Colonel Lawton took command when General Lawton fell.

Mabini, formerly a member of the Filipino cabinet and considered the strongest and most intellectual of the insurgents, said to a press correspondent yesterday:

"The future peace of the Philippines depends entirely upon the form of government the Americans establish. We are vanquished because we lacked food and munitions and mismanaged our affairs. But the spirit of independence is craving for recognition. The individuality of the Filipino people still lives. If the government eventually established here is liberal, secure and free, the satisfaction and contentment of the people will result and there will be no trouble. Everything depends on what the Americans do."

The Panay insurgents have been driven out of the island by General Hughes and are passing to Negros, where they are creating trouble. Two hundred recent arrivals there from Panay ambushed Lieutenant A. C. Ledyard, with a party of 15 men of the Sixth infantry. It was in this fight that Lieutenant Ladyard was killed, falling at the second volley.

General Otis yesterday cabled to Washington that Colonel Smith says Negros would be easily controlled if left to itself, but fears Tagalo vengeance when Aguinaldo fully establishes himself by driving the Americans out of Luzon. The most improbable statements are believed by ignorant natives.

BRAVE GENERAL LAWTON.

His Death a Shock to the War Department Officials

Washington, Dec. 20.—General Lawton's death was a great shock to the officers of the war department, to nearly all of whom he was known personally. Hitherto his luck in battle had been marvelous. He had been in hundreds of skirmishes and midnight attacks. He was regarded as a man of action and of splendid courage, but was not considered reckless. He never exposed his men without due consideration of the risks and the stake. His men knew this, and would unhesitatingly follow his lead under what seemed to be the most desperate conditions. The Indians came to know him as the most active, vigilant, wary and determined of foes, and his pursuit and capture of Geronimo, the famous Apache chieftain, has gone down to history as one of the most remarkable campaigns ever undertaken with the small force in hand.

General Lawton, who was a native of Ohio, 56 years old, enlisted as a private in the war between the states, was made a sergeant at the start, rose to lieutenant colonel of his regiment and was breveted colonel at the close of the war. He won a medal of honor for gallantly leading a charge of skirmishers. After the war he remained in the regular army, and then followed his work in the Indian campaign. Though a major general of volunteers, Lawton held only the rank of colonel in the regular army.

At the war department instructions had been received Monday night from the president to prepare General Lawton's commission as a brigadier general in the regular army to fill one of the existing vacancies.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

The Lives of two of Philipsburgs well known Ladies snuffed out in a Twinkle of an eye.

A horrible accident occurred at the Beech Creek station in Philipsburg on Saturday evening last which resulted in the death of Mrs. Wharton Callahan of Chester Hill and her sister-in-law Mrs. Mary Bauder who resided on Second Street in the borough of Philipsburg. The ladies had gone to the station to meet Mrs. Callahans daughter who was expected from Houtzdale. In crossing the tracks they were run down by shifting engine No 2263, Mrs. Callahan was cut completely in two by the truck wheels and Mrs. Bauder's neck and back were broken, left foot crushed, leg broken below the knee and both arms broken.

Both the unfortunate victims were well and favorably known in Philipsburg. Mrs. Bauder's maiden name was Mary Bartholomew she was born in Hublersburg, this county, where her remains were taken for burial Tuesday morning.

Fire at Mill Hall.

Saturday morning about 1 o'clock fire broke out in the one story frame structure occupied by John L. Ripka, Main street, Mill Hall. The little building, with all its contents, was destroyed.

The flames communicated [to] dwelling owned by S. [illegible] which was occupied [as] a barber shop [illegible] by M[illegible]

—New leaves are nearly ready for turning.

—Christmas appears to be a kind of a buy-word.

—The toot of the tin horn is to be heard in the toy stores.

—The first remark of the new year will be "please remit."

—Bellefonte stores are being gaily decorated in holiday attire.

—The public schools closed for their holiday vacation Friday.

—The new 110 foot air stack at the Bellefonte furnace is being painted by Harry Williams.

—Robert Black, driver of Sechler & Co's delivery wagon, is confined to his home by a sprained back.

—The Presbyterian congregation organized at the new town of Windber has engaged as its pastor Rev. Samuel Martin, of Altoona, at $1,000 per year.

—The appearance of the Bush House is greatly improved by its new coat of paint. Eckenroth & Montgomery's men have about completed the first coat.

—Thursday's Lock Haven EXPRESS contains a very good picture of Miss Florence Rhone, of Centre Hall, Flora of the Pennsylvania State Grange.

—Imperfect electric wiring set fire to the studio of H. B. Sheffer at Altoona about noon Wednesday, but the flames were extinguished before any serious damage was done.

—Charles Haines, an employee at the Scale works, had the first joint of the thumb on his right hand torn off while at work about the machinery Thursday afternoon.

—Governor Stone has reappointed C. K. Sober game commissioner. Mr. Sober was appointed for the three year term by Governor Hastings, and he is the proper person for the position.

—There is rumor going the rounds that Laura the little daughter of Prof. John Harrison is suffering from scarlet fever. This is not true at all as Dr. Harris who is attending her says it is nothing but a bad cold.

—Nellie Wolfe, a dining room girl at the Gamble house, Jersey Shore, who had been in a cataleptic slumber from Sunday night, December 3, until last Saturday evening, awoke then and is now as wide awake as anybody.

—An infant child of Mrs. W. S. Elliott, of Pittsburg, formerly Miss Kit Leyden, of Beech Creek, died at Pittsburg and was brought to Bellefonte Saturday morning for interment in Union cemetery.

—Friday, December 15th, marked the close of the legal season in Pennsylvania, for hunting and killing black, gray or fox squirrel, pheasants, rabbits, quail or partridge, wild turkey, and woodcock. Fifteen days time is allowed after expiration of season to dispose of game.

—Merchant Louis Grauer is rejoicing over a telegram he received Tuesday from Philadelphia announcing the birth of a baby son. Both mother and babe are doing well. Mrs. Grauer has been in Philadelphia for some time and Mr. Grauer joined her there on Saturday.

—Manager John T. McCormick of the Central Commercial Telephone Co., was in Lock Haven recently and leased a room to be used as an Exchange for the company when the lines are strung to that city. The poles and sixty miles of wire have already arrived there for that purpose.

—Mrs. George Laudenslayer, who was so badly burned at Keewaydin, several months ago, and who has been at Mackeyville ever since the accident, has returned to her home. She is now able to perform her own housework, and with the exception of a slight stiffness in her finger joints has fully recovered.

—Cyrus E. Woods, a native of Boalsburg, this county, has announced himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Senator in the 39th senatorial district, which comprises Westmoreland county. Mr. Woods is a practicing attorney in Greensburg and is said to be identified with neither one of the Republican factions in that county.

—Burglars broke into the freight station at Gallitzen Monday night forced open a trunk and took out $18 worth of clothing and jewelry. The same night, Bangley's store was robbed of tobacco, pipes and clothing. The money drawer yielded $7.50. The unlocked safe contained a considerable sum of money but the robbers locked the safe in fooling with it, Frank [illegible]obo, was arrested in Johns[illegible] night, suspected of the [illegible]y a necktie and a hat [illegible]as having been [illegible]Faloon is

Beautiful Women

There are few women as beautiful as they might be. Powder and paint and cosmetics don't make good looks. Beauty is simply an impossibility without health. Beautiful women are few because healthy women are few. The way to have a fair face and a well-rounded figure is to take

Bradfield's Female Regulator

This is that old and time-tried medicine that cures all female troubles and weaknesses and drains. It makes no difference what the doctors call the trouble, if there is anything the matter in the distinctly feminine organs, **Bradfield's Female Regulator** will help and cure it. It is good for irregular or painful menstruation; for leucorrhœa, for falling of the womb, for nervousness, headache, backache and dizziness. Take it and get well. Then your old-time girlish features and figure will be restored.

Sold by druggists for $1 a bottle.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

THREE AMPUTATIONS.

But the Third One Cost Wm. H. Thomas His Life.

William H. Thomas, of Howard, died in the hospital, at Lock Haven Friday morning. Over a year ago Mr. Thomas became ill with pains above the knee. One day in being assisted into bed the bone was broken at the diseased point. At various intervals after that Mr. Thomas submitted to two amputations of the leg. After the second amputation he recovered sufficiently to attend to the business of his little store. Recently he fell and injured the shortened leg. It was deemed necessary to have a third amputation. He was taken to the hospital Monday and Thursday the leg was taken off at the thigh. He did not rally, however, from the shock and expired Friday morning.

Mr. Thomas was about 40 years old. He leaves a wife and four children namely, Harry, Minnie M., Martha T., and Mary, all of Howard.

His remains were prepared for burial by Undertaker Sloan and were shipped to Howard Friday in charge of Undertaker Neff and G. H. Leathers, of that place.

Brave Men Fall.

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as woman, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. J. W. Gardner, of Idaville, Ind., says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he don't care whether he lives or dies, It gave me new strength and good appetite. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at F. Potts Green's drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

No Use to Court Postoffice Clerks.

First Assistant Postmaster General Heath in a decision Dec. 5 in the case of Mrs. Jennie J. Drown, of Modus, Conn., announces that "the department has decided it will be incompatible with the best interests of the services to retain married women as postoffice clerks. The department has ruled, therefore, that when a female postoffice clerk marries it will be necessary for her to resign from the service. Postmasters, under this ruling, hereafter, will have to call for the resignation of such employes and recommend their successors to the department."

Just Saved His Life.

It was a thrilling escape that Charles Davis of Bowerston, O., lately had from a frightful death. For two years a severe lung trouble constantly grew worse until it seemed he must die of Consumption. Then he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and late wrote: It gave instant relief and effected a permanent cure." Such wonderful cures have for 25 years, proven it's power to cure all Throat and Lung troubles. Price 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles free at F. Potts Green's drug store.

A Relic of 100 Years.

The Centre Hall Reporter says: Our townsman, A. J. Reesman, has one of the old fat lamps of grandfathers' day, made of iron, dish shaped, and with a snout to it that held the wick leading into the fat melted by the heat of the flame. It has the hanger used on that ancient style of lamp, and belonged to his grandfather Rishell, and is 100 years old. How people could see and work well by such dim candle pow[illegible] a marvel—but they managed [illegible]by it.

[illegible]t on the fat lamp was [illegible]tallow candle and [illegible] ago, the coal oil [illegible] it brilliant light. [illegible]e electric.

[illegible] in this connec[illegible]s ago Wm. W. [illegible]ought a coal oil [illegible] Reporter office [illegible] in use ever [illegible]e?

THE WASHINGTON MEMORIAL.

Appropriate Services Held in the Court House Thursday Evening.

An even hundred years ago Thursday the man who was "First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen," died at his beautiful home at Mount Vernon, Va., and four days later his remains were laid to rest on the shore of the Potomac river close by that home. The anniversary of this event was fittingly observed from one end of the continent to the other by societies, schools and communities. It was a proper observance and tribute to a great man.

Bellefonte was not behind the rest of the country in paying homage to this great man's memory, as a glance at the program published will show.

A memorial meeting was held in the Court House Thursday evening at 8 o'clock under the auspices of Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., to properly observe the death of Washington. The court room was crowded and the greatest interest was manifested in the proceedings. Mr. S. B. Miller acted as master of ceremonies and introduced the different speakers. An orchestra selected for the occasion, composed of the following named, Fred Smith, Frank Dietrick, Joe Katz and Wm. Derstine, rendered delightful music which was highly appreciated by all.

The room was beautifully decorated especially for this event with flags and bunting. A handsome portrait of Washington draped in mourning hung directly over the judge's bench.

After an invocation by Rev. W. A. Stephens a special feature of the evening took place, which was the reading by J. Calvin Meyer, Esq., of the announcement of Washington's death from a paper that was published in 1800. He also read other items of interest from this paper.

Short addresses were then made by Rev. H. C. Hollaway, Captain Hugh S. Taylor, Col. Wilbur F. Reeder, W. Harrison Walker, Esq., John Blanchard, Esq., Hon. William C. Heinle, Clement Dale, Esq., J. A. Aikens and D. F. Fortney, Esq.

Hon. A. O. Furst and C. M. Bower, Esq, were expected to have been present but the former had a business engagement which kept him away and the latter was detained at home by illness.

After the singing of "America" by the audience, led by the orchestra, the exercises were brought to a successful close by the benediction which was pronounced by Rev. H. C. Hollaway.

Pill-Fame.

10 cents a vial for Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills would not make them the fame they enjoy to-day if the curative powers were not in them. Worth will get to the top and that accounts for the wonderful demand for these little gems. They positively cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache.—39.

For sale by F. Potts Green.

Markle—Bierly.

The chimes of wedding bells were heard at Parvin Thursday evening, when Miss Eva, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bierly, and Edward Markle, of Hublersburg, were married at the home of the bride's parents. The ceremony was performed at 6 o'clock in the presence of about 150 guests. Rev. Spangler, of Salona, and Rev. Runkle, of Hublersburg, were the officiating clergymen. The maid of honor was Grace Markle, sister of the groom, and the best man was John Bierly, brother of the bride. The bride was attired in cream cashmere with satin trimmings. She carried flowers. The wedding march was played by Miss Katherine Dornblazer.

The presents were numerous. An elaborate supper was served after the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Markle left on a trip to the western cities.

A Costly Fire at Morrisdale Mines.

A disastrous fire occurred early Friday morning at what is known as Shaft No. 1 of the Morrisdale Coal company, at Morrisdale Mines. The shaft is located about a mile from the Morrisdale store and some four miles from Philipsburg. How the fire originated is not known, but it is thought to have been the work of an incendiary, as there was no fire about the buildings. The mine has a capacity of from 1500 tons to 1700 tons per day, compressed air being used for digging and electricity for hauling,

The engine house, derrick, boiler house, machine shop, blacksmith shop a large coal house and all machinery were destroyed, having a value of about $75,000 in all. There was some insurance on the property destroyed, but not enough to cover the entire loss. Aside from the loss by the fire the company will suffer severely, as well as the employes, as there is a demand for all the coal that can be gotten out and the mine was producing every pound of coal that it was possible to mine. It will take a number of weeks to get it in running order again.

A Lady's Perfect Companion.

Painless Childbirth, our new book, tells how any woman may become a mother without suffering any pain whatever. Also how to treat and overcome morning sickness, swelled limbs and other evils attending ddegnancy. It is reliable and highly nenorsed by physicians as the wife's rdt private companion. Send two-cent stamp for descriptive circulaoe rand confidential letter sent in seals eenvelope. Address FRANK THMAS & Co, Publishers, Baltimore, Md.

je1-3m

A form of disease may become so common that it is regarded as a necessary condition. In some of the valleys of Switzerland goitre, or thick neck, afflicts every inhabitant. A party of American tourists entering one of these valleys was followed by a body of jeering children who cried, "See, these people have no goitres," as if to be without a goitre was a physical deficiency.

Similarly, the prevalence of irregular periods among young women, and the commonness of debilitating drains among married women have created the mischievous idea that these are the natural conditions of womanhood.

In normal health the periods should be regular and painless and there should be neither drains nor pains for the married woman. To regain that normal condition of health is possible to every woman who will make a trial of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates the periods, dries up the drains, and cures ulceration and inflammation.

Sick women can consult Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., by letter without charge. Every letter is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential.

"I had falling of internal organs and had to go to bed once a month; had irregular monthly periods which would sometimes last ten or twelve days," writes Mrs. Alice L. Holmes, of Coolspring Street, Uniontown, Pa. Had also indigestion so bad that I could not eat anything hardly. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me. I took three bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and one of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.'"

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser—sent free on receipt of stamps to cover mailing *only*. Twenty-one one-cent stamps for edition in paper; 31 stamps for the cloth-bound edition. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Harris Cook's Narrow Escape.

Harris Cook, a son of Charles F. Cook, of the Centre County Bank, who is employed in the chemistry department at the Bellefonte Furnace, had a narrow escape from death Thursday afternoon. It is his business as soon as a car of ore is brought to secure samples of the ore for analysis. About half past four in the afternoon there was a car run in and young Cook at once climbed on the top of it to secure his samples. It happened that the men were in a hurry for the ore and not knowing that the young man was on the car they dumped it. Cook was precipitated through the bottom of the car a distance of 18 feet into a bin and narrowly escaped being buried entirely. As it was only his head remained uncovered so that he was enabled to cry out and attract the attention of the men near who hurried to his assistance and managed to dig him out. Luckily for Cook it was fine ore instead of lump for had it have been the latter he would have been terribly bruised and probably killed. As it was he only sustained a few slight cuts and bruises and will be able to be around again in a few days.

There is a Class of People.

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN O.

Foster's Weather Forecast.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 10th to 14th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 15th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 16th, great central valleys 17 to 19, eastern states 20.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 15, great central valleys 17 and eastern states 19. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 18, great central valleys 20 and eastern states 22.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. December 25 will average below normal in the great central valleys, below in the Atlantic states and above on the Pacific slope. Rainfall will be below normal in the great central valleys, and above on the Pacific slope and in the Atlantic states.

Fourth storm wave of December will reach the Pacific coast about 20, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 21, great central valleys 22 to 24 and eastern states 25.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 20, great central valleys 22 and eastern states 24. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about 23, great central valleys 25 and eastern states 27. This cool wave will bring a great fall in the temperature.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in all parts of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

THE Senate on Thursday confirmed the appointment of the supervisors of the nineteen census districts of Pennsylvania The list includes Henry A. Reed, of Sunbury, who is supervisor of the 10th district, of which Centre County is a part.

THE ANNUAL BANQUET.

Of the Academy Foot Ball Team Held Friday Evening—A Most Pleasant Affair.

The Academy foot ball team and all players who assisted in any of the games held their annual banquet Friday evening in the parlors of Harrison's bakery. The affair had been anticipated with considerable pleasure and it is a happy fact that the highest anticipations were fully realized. At six o'clock twenty-two guests had arrived including George Bush, the referee, and the principal of the Academy, Rev. J. P. Hughes, and Mr. James R. Hughes.

The parlors were daintily decorated with the gold and white, the colors of the institution.

Mr. Harrison should be congratulated upon the character of the banquet which he provided for this occasion. Turkey and all the good things that usually accompany it found the boys as ready to make *fowl* tackles as they were to make any kind of tackle as the opportunity offered during the hard games on the gridiron. It is needless to say that this part of the program was thoroughly enjoyed and yet it is possible that the intellectual feast that followed of bright and witty sayings was appreciated just as fully.

Mr. James R. Hughes presided as toast master and, after making a few introductory remarks upon "The Academy and Its Prospects," introduced the "toasts" according to the following program:

R. VanValzah—"The Team's Record."
VanTassel—"Our Team."
Randolph Hoy—"Athletics in School Life."
Palmer—"Those who Helped Us."
J. G. Wright—"Life a Game of Foot Ball."
John Curtin—"Academy Graduates."
Church—"Our Spectators."
McGee—"Gratitude for Success."
Joe Twitmire—"Don't Forget the Girls."
Cassidy—"The Student Must Land on Top."
C. Armsby—"Do Your Best."
Bush—"Bellefonte's Athletic Grounds."
F. Curtin—"The Pranks of School-days."
E. Miller—"Past Memories."
Eadom—"Our Opponents."
Stevens—"Our Colors."

Messrs. Orrie Kline, Maurice Otto, Russel Blair and Wilbur Twitmire were called upon also and made neat speeches, and then Rev. J. P. Hughes, whose 73d birthday anniversary was celebrated Friday night, closed the toasts with an inspiring talk on "Character and Success."

Three rousing cheers were given for the team of 1899 and also for the team of 1900, and the banquet had passed into history.

Itching Piles.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment is proof against the torments of Itching Piles Thousands of testimonials of cures effected by its use. No case to aggravating or to long standing for it to soothe, comfort and cure. It cures in from 3 to 6 nights. 35 cents.—28

For sale by F. Potts Green.

The Companion for the Rest of 1899

During the remaining weeks of 1899 *The Youth's Companion* will maintain its fresh and varied interest for young and old by presenting articles from the pens of eminent men and women and stories by the most gifted writers of fiction.

Among these contributors will be Frank R. Stockton, who presents a droll story, "The Wolf and the Wheelbarrow;" James Bryce, author of "The American Commonwealth," who offers "Hints on Reading;" W. D. Howells and Jane Barlow, each of whom contributes a serial story; Bret Harte, who recalls an early California experience in "How I Went to the Mines," Mary E. Wilkins, who tells of "Sereny Maria at School;" and Henry M. Stanley who under the title, "For Life and Liberty," relates a thrilling adventure of his travels in Darkest Africa.

The November and December numbers containing these features, are given to every new subscriber for the 1900 volume free from the time subscription is received in addition to the *Companion's* exquisite Calendar for 1900—the last Calendar of the century and the most beautiful one ever given to *Companion* subscribers.

Illustrated Announcement Number containing a full prospectus of the volume for 1900, will be sent free to any address.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.
204 Columbus Avenue, BOSTON MASS.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Pensioning Editor's Widows.

Edith M. Linton, widow of Reuben M. Linton, late editor of the Somerset Democrat, who was killed in the Spanish-American war, while serving in Co. I. Fifth Pennsylvania regiment, has been granted a pension of $30 per month. Mrs. Clara J. Elliot. widow of the former editor of the Coffeyville, Kansas, Journal, who was killed in battle at Caloocan, in the Philippine island last February, has been granted a pension of $25 per month and her two children will each claim $2 per month until they are sixteen years old.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Hood's Pills

Are prepared from Nature's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

Rouse the Liver

Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box.

Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

JUDGE BEAVER'S TRIBUTE.

Tells Girard College Cadets of Washington as a Private Citizen.

"Washington the Citizen" was the standpoint from which ex Governor and now Judge James A. Beaver viewed the nation's great hero, in a masterly oration delivered at the memorial services held in the chapel of Girard College, Philadelphia, Thursday evening.

General Beaver's speech was a full and appropriate tribute to that Washington who, in the capacity of private citizen, marked out a line of duty in public service that remains today the greatest example to the men of the country who stands as the foundation of the government. Gen. Beaver said in brief:

"You have heard allusions made to Washington as surveyor, as colonel in a Virginia regiment, as president of the Continental Congress. You have heard allusions made to Washington as commander-in-chief of the Revolutionary armies, as president of the convention that framed the Constitution under which we now live, and, finally, as President of these United States; but how often have you heard the great statesman spoken of as a private citizen? It was his courage, honesty, purity and modesty, evinced in his daily life among the men of town and country, that raised him so high in the estimate of all who came within the circle of his uplifting influence. Truly, he was a divine spark struck off by God for a definite plan and purpose.

"Washington, calumniated by the little men of his day, was not once attacked for the purity of his private life or the unerring honesty of his purpose. True to the obligations of citizenship, he was able as a public servant to carry into action those great principles that he felt his country's salvation depended upon.

"With him remains linked in our mind the names of other great and gallant men, whose memory has all too insufficiently been symbolized in public statues. Why should not the memory of Robert Morris, whom Washington himself declared saved the American cause by his unreserved gift of money to the nation, be symbolized by a statue on the west front of our own Public Buildings along with those of the gallant patriots, Anthony Wayne and Thomas Mifflin? Nowhere in this country are the names and memories of the great fathers of our country more appropriately paid tribute to than in Philadelphia—yet our city is more backward than any other of the older cities to recognize the duty it owes to the patriots that made our State and city famous."

Funeral of Robert McKnight.

The funeral of the late Robert McKnight took place Friday at 12 o'clock from his home up Buffalo Run and was largely attended. The Masonic order of of this place of which deceased was a member were present in a body and had charge of the services at the grave. Rev Wm, Laurie D. D. preached an eloquent funeral sermon in which he spoke very touchingly of the many good qualities of the departed one.

The pall-bearers were J. Miles Green, J. H. Sands, Hammond Sechler, J. S. McCarger, W. B. Miles and George T. Bush.

Interment was made in the Union Cemetery.

A Keen Clear Brain,

Your best feeling, your social position or business success depend largely on the perfect action of your Stomach and Liver. Dr. King's New Life Pills give increased strength, a keen, clear brain, high ambition. A 25 cent box will make you feel like a new being. Sold by F. Potts Green, druggist.

Some persons are apparently disappointed because Hon. Chauncey M. Depew hasn't told the Senate any "funny" stories. They should give the Hon. Chauncey time enough to get familiar with his new surroundings.

There is one highly commendable thing about the British commanders who have been licked, in South Africa; they own up like men.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAWMILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds** and **Gig-Back.** Back motion of Carriage 3 times as fast as any other in the market. **Friction Clutch Feed,** causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; **great saving in power and wear.** Catalogue and prices free. Also **Spring Harrows, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers,** etc. *Mention this paper.*

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Mfrs., York, Pa.

"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN

SAPOLIO

IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF.

—The Baldwin Locomotive works has just installed in its erecting shop a crane which has a span of 158 feet. It will lift a 196,000 pound locomotive 40 feet in the air, carry it 386 feet and set it down again in three minutes and thirty-six seconds.

Professional Cards.

A. A. DALE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

HUGH S. TAYLOR.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
No. 24 Temple Court. All manner of legal business attended promptly,

W. F. Reeder. H. C. Quigley
REEDER & QUIGLEY.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office on Allegheny street, 2 doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings, Bellefonte, Pa.

C. M. Bower. Ellis L. Orvis.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office in Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Nothing else adds so much to the charm of the drawing room or boudoir as the softly radiant light from CORDOVA Candles. Nothing will contribute more to the artistic success of the luncheon, tea or dinner. The best decorative candles for the simplest or the most elaborate function—for cottage or mansion. Made in all colors and the most delicate tints by
STANDARD OIL CO.
and sold everywhere.

—Sheriff Cronister is making preparations already for his flitting from his home on the hill to his farm near Port Matilda. The moving will take place on Monday, January 1st, and there will be a lot of his neighbors on hand to assist. Sheriff Brungart and family will come up from Millheim the same day to occupy the stone bastile.

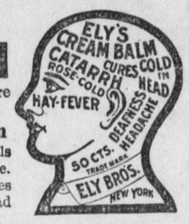
Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages there should be cleanliness.

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.



Write for the free booklet: "*Merry Rhymes for Thirsty Times.*"

Hires Rootbeer time is here

THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
Makers of Hires Condensed Milk.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

$1.00 A YEAR — McCLURE'S MAGAZINE — 10 CTS. A COPY

NOTABLE FEATURES FOR 1900.

THE LIFE OF THE MASTER

By the REV. JOHN WATSON, D.D.

Author of "The Mind of the Master," "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush, etc.

Illustrated, largely in color, from pictures made in Palestine by Corwin Knapp Linson.

A Novel by - - ANTHONY HOPE
Frequent contributions by RUDYARD KIPLING
Short stories by - - MARK TWAIN

SCIENCE AND EXPLORATION

The Hottest Heat
Filter Plants of Europe
Bacteriology in Commerce
The Inside of the Earth
Lieut. Peary's Latest Campaign for the Pole
Cy Warman's Account of the Klondike Railroad
On the Greatest Ship Afloat

SHORT STORIES by such well known writers as Bret Harte, Cy Warman, Booth Tarkington, Shan F. Bullock, Tighe Hopkins, Robert Barr, Clinton Ross, W. A. Fraser.

INTERESTING ARTICLES by Lieut. Richmond P. Hobson, Capt. Joshua Slocum, Hamlin Garland, R. S. Baker, Rev. Cyrus T. Brady, Prof. E. S. Holden, Ex-Gov. G. S. Boutwell, and others.

THE S. S. McCLURE CO.,
200 East 25th Street
NEW YORK CITY — NEW YORK

NEARLY

FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD.

It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American People has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and steadfast today, with faith in its teachings, and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and firesides.

As a natural consequence it enjoys in its old age all the vitality and vigor of its youth, strengthened and ripened by the experiences of over half a century. It has lived on its merits, and on the cordial support of progressive Americans

It is "The New York Weekly Tribune," acknowledged the country over as the leading National family newspaper.

Recognizing its value to those who desire all the news of the State and Nation, the publisher of the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN (your own favorite home paper) has entered into an alliance with "The New York Weekly Tribune" which enables him to furnish both papers at the trifling cost of $1.25 per year.

Every farmer and every villager owes to himself to his family and to the community in which he lives a cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the news and happenings of his neighborhood, the doings of his friends, the condition and prospects for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a weekly visitor which should be

Read in every wide awake, progressive family.

Just think of it! Both of these papers for only $1.25 a year.

Send all subscriptions to BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN, Bellefonte, Pa.

FUNERAL OF WASHINGTON.

The Father of His Country Entombed at Mount Vernon Dec. 17, 1799.

In the record of time last Thursday rounded out a century since the death of George Washington, who died on Saturday, Dec. 14, 1799. In a copy of the Ulster County (N. Y.) Gazette, printed January 4, 1800, appears the following account of the funeral of Washington, which will be interesting to our readers:

WASHINGTON ENTOMBED.

George Town, Dec. 20.

On Wednesday last the mortal part of Washington the Great—the father of his country and the friend of man, was consigned to the tomb, with solemn honour and funeral pomp.

A multitude of persons assembled, from many miles round, at Mount Vernon, the choice abode and last residence of the illustrious chief.

On the ornament at the head of the coffin, was inscribed Surge ad Judicium—about the middle of the coffin, gloria deo—and on the silver plate, General George Washington, departed this life on the 14th December, 1799.

Between three and four o'clock the sound of artillery from a vessel in the river, awoke afresh our solemn sorrow—a band of music with mournful melody melted the soul into all the tenderness of woe.

The procession was formed in the following order: Cavalry, infantry, guard (with arms reversed) music, clergy. The general's horse, with saddle, bolsters and pistols. Pall bearers, Cols. Sims, Ramsay, Payne—corpse—pall bearers, Cols. Gilpin, Marsteller, Little. Mourners, Masonic brethren, citizens.

When the procession had arrived at the bottom of the elevated lawn, on the banks of the Potomac, where the family vault is placed, the cavalry halted, the infantry marched towards the Mount and formed their lines—the clergy, the Masonic brothers, and the citizens descended to the Vault, and the funeral services of the Church were performed. The firing was repeated from the vessel in the river, and the sounds echoed from the hills and woods around.

Three general discharges by the infantry—the cavalry, and 11 pieces of artillery, which lined the banks of the Potomac back of the Vault, paid the last tribute to the entombed Commander in Chief of the Armies of the United States and to the departed Hero.

While There is Life There is Hope.

I WAS afflicted with catarrh, could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus G. Shautz, Rahway, N. J.

THE BALM reached me safely and the effect is surprising. My son say the first application gave decided relief. Respectfully Mrs. Franklin Freeman. Dover N. H.

The Balm does not irritate nor cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts., or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St. New York.

He Stole Rings.

A man named M. Hery, after visiting several jewelry stores in Williamsport Tuesday, was arrested for stealing rings. When searched $297 in bills and $4.40 in silver, ten rings and other jewelry was found on his person. His method of stealing rings was to enter a store and request that he be shown a tray. While examining a fine ring he would slip a cheap one in its place on the tray.

"Have by some surgeon Shylock on thy charge to stop his wounds lest he do bleed to death." People can bleed to death. The loss of blood weakens the body. It must follow that gain of blood gives the body strength. The strengthening effect of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is in large part due to its action on the blood-making glands and the increased supply of pure, rich blood it produces. It is only when the blood is impoverished and impure that disease finds a soil in which to root. The "Discovery" purifies the blood and makes it antagonistic to disease. When the body is emaciated, the lungs are weak, and there is obstinate lingering cough, "Golden Medical Discovery" puts the body on a fighting footing against disease, and so increases the vitality that disease is thrown off, and physical health perfectly and permanently restored. It has cured thousands who were hopeless and helpless, and who had tried all other means of cure without avail.

Twenty-one one-cent stamps to cover expense of mailing *only* will obtain a copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, in paper cover. Send thirty-one stamps if cloth binding is preferred. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce Buffalo, N. Y.

Ford—Wolfe.

Miss Bessie Wolfe, only daughter of the late Major Wolfe, was married Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Mary Nolan, in Chicago, where she has been a guest for several months, to a Mr. Ford, of Chicago. The bride, much of whose life has been spent in Philipsburg, Centre county has many friends in Bellefonte who will be much interested in her happiness, and whose wish for a long and prosperous married life will be extended to Mr. and Mrs. Ford.

—The large flagstaff, at the Brick school house, was broken by the wind on Tuesday and fell to the ground. Fortunately it happened when the children were in school, so that no one was injured.

ADDS HIS EVIDENCE.

Story is the Same as From Other Sources.

Lots of Money Spent But no Returns Have Been Received.

The people of Bellefonte willingly add their evidence to that which has already been given in favor of Morrow's Kid-ne-oids, the best remedy that has been sold in this city for backache, kidney and urinary disorders, sleeplessness and nervousness. Our druggists report wonderful cures and state that Kid-ne-oids are daily increasing in the opinion of our people. Kid-ne-ids act directly upon the kidneys and nerves and restore them to their natural condition. Good kidneys make good blood, good blood makes strong nerves. Kid-ne-oids make good kidneys and strong nerves.

Mr. Richard Gunsallus, Water st., who works for McCalmont & Co., says: "For about five years I was annoyed by disordered kidneys; I suffered with a constant pain in the small of my back which would be attended by sharp shooting pains through my back just over the region of the kidneys. The pains would be so severe I could not sleep nor rest. The secretions from the kidneys became highly colored and irregular. I took Morrow's Kid-ne-oids for my trouble and can cheerfully say that I never took anything that proved as effectual as Morrow's Kidne-oids. They gave me relief in a very short time."

Morrow's Kid-ne-oids are not pills but Yellow Tablets and sell at fifty cents a box at all drug stores and at F. Potts Green's drug store.

Mailed on receipt of price. Manufactured by John Morrow & Co. Chemists, Springfield, Ohio.

Resolution's.

At a meeting of Samuel Kelly Camp, No 325 Sons of Veterans at Centre Hall the following resolutions were passed:

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in His mighty wisdom and power to remove from our ranks, Brother Samuel I. Crotzer therefore be it.

Resolved, that by his death our camp has sustained a great loss, because he was a most useful member in all respects.

Resolved, that we sincerely mourn his loss and extend our heartfelt sympathies to his parents, brothers, and sisters and all sorrowing friends in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, that we drape our Charter in mourning for thirty days, and that these Resolutions be spread on the minutes, and that copies of these be presented to his parents and published in the County Papers.

CHARLER D. BARTHOLOMEW.
EDWARD C. RITER.
JOHN MARTZ.
Committee.

—Elias Hart, of Reading, 85 years old, says he has been watching the goose bone for seventy years. This year it denotes a mild winter as the goose bone is perfectly white except a little black spot at the tail end. Abram Corbin, of Juniata township, while not placing great stress on it, says that he has noticed when the birds do not pick off all of the wild grapes and dogwood berries in the late fall, the winter is an open one. In traveling through the woods you will notice many grapes are on the vines and the dogwood berries are still on the trees.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD. In effect July 10, 1899.

Westward. p m	a m		Eastward. a m	p m
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 50
1 45	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 27
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 13	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 45
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23	8 11	Penns Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 30	9 10	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

BALD EAGLE VALLEY—PENNSYLVANIA Railroad Division. Daily except Sunday. Schedule in effect on and after July 10, 1899.

Westward. 55	53	51		50	52	Eastward. 54
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m
3 45	12 10	8 55	Lock Haven	10 10	2 43	9 30
3 49		8 59	Flemington	10 24	2 39	9 26
3 51	12 16	9 01	Mill Hall	10 22	2 37	9 24
4 02	12 28	9 12	Beech Creek	10 11	2 26	9 13
4 05	12 29	9 15	Eagleville	10 08	2 23	9 10
4 11	12 38	9 24	Howard	9 59	2 14	9 01
4 20		9 30	Mount Eagle	9 53	2 08	8 55
4 25	12 48	9 34	Curtin	9 49	2 04	8 51
4 32	12 55	9 41	Milesburg	9 40	1 55	8 43
4 44	1 05	9 53	Bellefonte	9 28	1 42	8 31
4 53	1 13	10 01	Milesburg	9 18	1 33	8 23
4 56	1 16	10 04	Snow Shoe Int.	9 15	1 30	8 20
5 03	1 23	10 11	Unionville	9 07	1 23	8 12
5 12	1 31	10 20	Julian	8 58	1 14	8 23
5 21	1 39	10 28	Martha	8 49	1 06	7 54
5 28	1 45	10 36	Port Matilda	8 42	1 00	7 47
5 35	1 51	10 44	Hannah	8 35	12 54	7 40
5 37		10 46	Fowler	8 33	12 52	7 38
5 40		10 49	Dix	8 30	12 50	7 35
5 46	2 01	10 56	Bald Eagle	8 24	12 44	7 29
5 50	2 05	11 00	Vail	8 20	12 40	7 25
5 54	2 09	11 04	East Tyrone	8 16	12 36	7 21
6 00	2 15	11 10	Tyrone	8 10	12 30	7 15
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m

Nos. 50 and 55 will run daily.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA. Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN. No. 1	No. 5	No. 3	Nov. 21, 1898.	READ UP. No. 6	No. 2	No. 4
a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	Lv. Ar.	p.m	a.m.	p.m
†7 10	†7 50	†2 40	Bellefonte	10 17	9 40	5 10
7 22		2 52	Nigh	10 04	9 27	4 57
7 28	8 02	2 58	Zion	9 59	9 21	4 51
7 33	8 08	3 03	Hecla Park	9 54	9 16	4 46
7 35	8 13	3 05	Dunkles	9 52	9 14	4 44
7 39	8 15	3 09	Hublersburg	9 49	9 10	4 40
7 43	8 19	3 13	Snydertown	9 46	9 06	4 36
7 46	8 23	3 16	Nittany	9 44	9 03	4 33
7 48	8 26	3 18	Huston	9 42	9 00	4 30
7 51	8 29	3 21	Lamar	9 40	8 57	4 27
7 53	8 32	3 23	Clintondale	9 38	8 54	4 24
7 57	8 35	3 27	Krider's S'n'g	9 34	8 49	4 19
8 02	8 39	3 32	Mackeyville	9 30	8 43	4 13
8 08	8 44	3 38	Cedar Springs	9 24	8 37	4 07
8 10	8 50	3 40	Salona	9 22	8 35	4 05
8 15	8 52	3 45	Mill Hall	†9 17	†8 30	†4 00
	8 57		(BEECH CREEK R. R.)			
11 45			Jersey Shore		7 55	3 25
12 20	9 50		Ar. WM'PORT Lv.		7 21	†2 56
12 34	10 25		Lv. WM'PORT Ar.		*6 85	2 30
	11 30		(PHILA AND READING RY)			
8 29			PHILA		11 36	†8 36
10 40	7 09		NEW YORK		‡9 00	†4 30
	‡9 30		(Via Phila)			
p.m			Ar. Lv.		p.m.	a.m.

*Daily. † Week Days, $ 6 00 p. m. Sunday? ‡ 10 55 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Car attached to East bound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p m and west-bound from Philadelphia at 11 36 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART,
General Superintendent.

CLOSING EXERCISES AT HIGH SCHOOL.

Scholars Present Beautiful Gifts to Their Teachers—Address by J. C. Meyer.

On Friday afternoon the Senior class of the Bellefonte *High* school held their closing exercises in the school room in the brick building. The school room was beautifully decorated for the occasion with the class colors purple and white and the school colors red and white. A large American flag adorned the wall at the rear of the room. There was quite a number or visitors present who were loud in their applause of every good performance.

J. Calvin Meyer Esq., who is always a welcome visitor to the public schools and who always has something of interest and encouragement to say to the scholars made an address and presented presents to the teachers on behalf of the students

The afternoon program was as follows:

Prayer,—Dr. H. C. Holloway; Song,—"Old and the New, Ora,—"The Old and New," Helen Womeldorf; Ora,—"Duty and Action," Cora Sholl; Ora.—"Government," Arthur Harper; Ora,—"To Wrestle Not to Reign," Lillian Gehret; Solo,—'Answered," Helen Crissman; Ora,—"Men that Cannot be Bought," William Rees, Ora,—"Women of 20th Century," Sallie Fitzgerald, Ora,—"A Good Cause Makes a Stout Heart," Helen Harper; Solo,—"Just In the Same Old Way," Lee Walker; Ora,—"The Dreyfus Trial," Albert Rumberger; 'Famous Women of History," Effie Womeldorf; "Heroism Displayed In the Late War," Maurice Baum; "Building a Bridge," Madge Orris.

In the evening the graduating class were entertained at supper by Miss Sallie Fitzgerald.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. AND BRANCHES Schedule in effect Nov. 20, 1899.

Via Tyrone—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.10 a m, at Altoona 1 p m, at Pittsburg 5.50 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.15 p m, at Altoona 3.10 p m, at Pittsburg 6.55 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Altoona 7.35 p m, at Pittsburg 11 30 p m

Via Tyrone—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.10, at Harrisburg 2.40 p m, at Philadelphia 5.47 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.15 p m, at Harrisburg 6.45 p m, at Philadelphia 10.20 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Harrisburg 10 p m

Via Lock Haven—Northward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.32 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a m

Leave Bellefonte 1.42 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2 43 p m, at Williamsport 3.50 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.31 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.30 p m

Via Lock Haven—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.32 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a m, leave Williamsport 12 40 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.15 p m, at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.42 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.43 p m, arrive at Williamsport 3.50 p m, leave 4.00 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 6.55 p m, Philadelphia 10.20 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.31 p m arrive at Lock Haven 9 30 p m, leave Williamsport 1.05 a m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.35 a m, arrive at Philadelphia 6.52 a m

Via Lewisburg.

Leave Bellefonte at 6.40 a m, arrive at Lewisburg at 9.05 a m, Montandon 9.15 a m Harrisburg 11.30 a m, Philadelphia 3.17 p m.

Leave Bellefonte 2.15 p m, arrive at Lewisburg 4.47, at Harrisburg 6.55 p m, Philadelphia at 10.20 p m

For full information time tables, maps, fare, &c., call on Ticket Agents, or address Thos. E. Watt, Pass. Agent Western Dist ict, No. 360 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg.

J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass Agt.
J. B. HUTCHENSON, General Manager.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD RAILROAD. Time table in effect July. 10, 1899.

NORTHWARD. EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD. EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.
P M	P M	A M	Lv Ar	P M	A M	P M
7 20	3 20	8 20	Tyrone	8 55	11 20	6 10
7 26	3 26	8 26	East Tyrone	8 49	11 14	6 04
7 28	3 28	8 28	Tyrone S		11 12	6 02
7 31	3 30	8 31	Vail	8 45	11 09	5 59
7 41	3 40	8 42	Vanscoyoc	8 38	11 02	5 52
7 45	3 44	8 47	Gardner	8 33	10 59	5 48
7 54	3 53	8 57	Mt. Pleasant	8 27	10 51	5 39
8 00	3 59	9 05	Summit	8 20	10 44	5 32
8 05	4 03	9 09	Sandy Ridge	8 14	10 38	5 27
8 06	4 05	9 11	Retort	8 11	10 35	5 21
8 07	4 06	9 12	Powelton	8 09	10 33	5 19
8 15	4 12	9 19	Osceola	7 59	10 23	5 08
		9 26	Osceola Junct		10 20	5 04
8 19	4 16	9 29	Boynton	7 55	10 17	5 01
8 23	4 20	9 33	Steiners	7 51	10 13	4 57
8 26	4 23	9 40	Philipsburg	7 50	10 12	4 56
8 31	4 29	9 48	Graham	7 46	10 07	4 51
8 36	4 34	9 50	Blue Ball	7 41	10 02	4 46
8 42	4 40	9 56	Wallaceton	7 36	9 56	4 39
8 47	4 45	10 02	Bigler	7 31	9 50	4 33
8 53	4 50	10 08	Woodland	7 26	9 45	4 27
8 56	4 54	10 11	Mineral Spr'gs	7 25	9 42	4 25
9 00	4 58	10 15	Barrett	7 21	9 39	4 20
9 05	5 03	10 22	Leonard	7 17	9 35	4 15
9 09	5 07	10 26	Clearfield	7 13	9 31	4 09
9 14	5 12	10 32	Riverview	7 09	9 26	4 03
9 20	5 18	10 39	Susque. Bridge	7 04	9 20	3 56
9 25	5 37	10 44	Curwensville	7 00	9 15	3 51
	5 48	10 50	Rustic	6 54		3 35
	5 51	10 58	Stronach	6 46		3 27
	5 57	11 04	Grampian	6 49		3 21
P M	P M	P M	Ar Lv	P M	A M	P M

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, April 3rd, 1899, trains will run as follows, leaving the P. R. R. station.

WESTWARD. College Accm. 1†	Exp. †5	Mail. †3		EASTWARD. Mail. †2	Exp †4	Bellf Ac 6†
a.m	p m	a m	Lv Ar	a m	p m	p. m
6 30	4 15	10 30	Bellefonte	8 50	2 40	6 40
6 35	4 21	10 37	Coleville	8 40	225	6 30
f638	f4 25	f10 42	Morris	f 8 35	f2 22	f6 27
f643	f4 28	f10 47	Whitmer	f8 35	f2 17	f6 23
f646	f4 33	f10 53	Hunters	f8 31	f2 10	f6 21
f650	f4 36	f10 56	Filmore	f8 28	f2 06	f6 18
f655	f4 40	f11 02	Eriarly	f8 24	f2 06	f6 14
7 00	4 43	11 05	Waddle	8 20	1 55	6 10
f703	f4 45	f11 08	Lambourn	f8 18	f1 52	f6 07
f712	f4 55	f11 20	Krumrine	f8 07	f1 37	f5 52
7 25	5 00	11 35	State College	8 00	1 30	5 45
f727	f5 05	f11 24	Struble	f7 45	f1 34	f5 25
f731	f5 10		Bloomsdorf	f7 40		f5 20
7 35	5 15		Pine Grv Mills	7 35		5 15

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

f stops on flag. † Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Sup.

SNOW SHOE BRANCH—DAILY EXCEPT Sunday—In effect July 10, 1899.

a m		STATIONS.	p m
11 26	7 27	Arrive Snow Shoe Leave	7 40 3 15
10 00	6 05	Snow Shoe Intersection	9 15 4 56
10 01	5 55	Milesburg	9 18 5 05
9 53	5 45	Leave Bellefonte Arrive	9 32 5 20

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood.

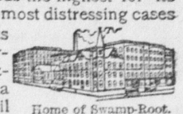
If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root**, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



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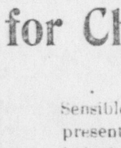

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The Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising *M*edium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.00 per annum.

BY WILBUR F. HARRIS.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type	$ 5	$ 8	12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

WILBUR F. HARRIS.

EDITORIAL.

If the London editors will refer to their criticism of Gen. Shafter's little Cuban campaign they may get in a proper state of mind to write about the British defeats by the Boers.

THUS far Lincoln and Grant were the only Republican statesmen honored by a presidential nomination without a contest, but unless all signs are awry the honor will also fall to William McKinley in Philadelphia next June.

WHY should National Republican conventions be controlled by delegates from states that never went anything but Democratic and never will? Why should Texas have as much to say as Massachusetts in nominating a Republican president?

IT might be well to remind those vociferous persons who declare that the Republican party is the party of trusts that a majority of the Justices of the United States Supreme Court are Republicans, and that the recent decision against the Pipe trust is the severest blow that monopoly trust has received in many years.

SINCE 1879 the gold coin and gold certificates in the United States have increased from $138,641,000 to $778,386,000. The annual production of gold from the mines of the world has increased until it is equal to the entire value of the gold and silver together produced in 1893, if the silver is taken at its coining value; and to the entire value of both in 1896 if the silver is taken at its commercial value. Between June 1, 1896, and December 1, 1899, United States gold has increased 56 per cent. and the per capita circulation of all money in the United States is now $26 for every man, woman and child in the country.

THE political prognosticator names Silas C. Swallow, of Harrisburg, as the probable nominee of the Prohibitionists for President of the United States. There must be a dearth of available presidential timber of the reputable and respectable type in the Prohibition ranks if Swallow is to be the choice of their National convention. If the Prohibition party can stand it the people can. This ministerial mountebank may receive the unanimous support of the Pennsylvania delegation, as the prognosticator professes to believe, but he will receive a mighty slim proportion of Pennsylvania's popular vote if he is entered for the presidential sweepstakes.

THE story goes that Governor Stone has his eye on the Quay seat in the United States Senate and in event of the rejection by the Senate of Quay's claim the governor will test his strength and popularity in an extra legislative session to be called after the Senate's decision in the Quay case, should it be unfavorable to the OLD MAN. Fortunately little credence is placed in the rumor. Conditions would scarcely be improved with Stone in Quay's place. In the language of Hamlet, "It would be best to bear those ills we have than to fly to others that we know not of."

THE END ACHIEVED WILL JUSTIFY THE MEANS EMPLOYED.

A few of the Machine editors of the State and several whose conception of political morals is influenced solely by political bias, have been amusing themselves, and perhaps their readers, by throwing bouquets of questionable odor at some of the gentlemen whose names appeared among the signers of the "Insurgent Call" which was promulgated throughout the State one day last week.

Politics is politics and, while reprehensible methods are frequently practiced to secure desired results, it very often happens that the end achieved justifies the means employed. This is certainly true of all contests waged against Quay and his Machine. It is necessary at times to fight the devil with his own weapons if you would overthrow him and accomplish his defeat. If Pennsylvania is to be freed from the bonds that are holding her fast in the power of an unscrupulous and mercenary band of political highwaymen, if the Republican party of the State is to be rescued from the control of a Boss who unhesitatingly barters party honor and distinction for personal profit and gain. those who have resolved to lead the crusade against Quay, and his cohorts, must, if they would succeed, descend to his level, use against him the same machinations and methods they will have to combat. They must be ready and willing to fight fire with fire, meet cunning and subtility with cunning and subtility and resist the force of his political corruption with similar tactics. President McKinley said in his message concerning the Philippine question, "suppress the rebellion, then provide a liberal form of government for the islands." There is wisdom in his counsel.

It can well be said to the loyal and patriotic Republicans of Pennsylvania who have formed an organization whose object is the redemption of our Commonwealth, the purification of our State government and the rehabilitation of the Republican party. Dethrone the Boss, strip him of his authority, annihilate the Machine, divest it of its power and then when this is effected establish a form of government for Pennsylvania based upon the principles embodied in your pronunciamento. The aims of your organization are manifold and of vital interest to the future of our Commonwealth and the welfare of our people. Honest elections, suppression of bribery, obedience to law and observance of constitutional mandates, selection of honorable, capable and trustworthy men for public office, advancement of the cause of education by maintaining the State's liberality to the public school system, government by the people, retirement of Quay and the demolition of the Machine. These are chief among the reforms you hope to inaugurate. The accomplishment of your purpose depends upon your ability to out-Quay Quay in his political chicanery and knavery. Engage him in battle wherever his forces are in control. Recognize no flag of truce. Beware of gold bricks. Hammer away at his organization until its dying gasp proclaims to the country at large Pennsylvania's deliverance from the hands of her political despoilers.

CHICKENS SOMETIMES COME HOME TO ROOST.

Just now Great Britian is much exercised because the Boers are using dum dum bullets. During the recent Peace Conference at The Hague, at which every civilized nation in the earth was represented, Great Britain was one of the countries which refused to vote for the exclusion of this kind of bullets from modern warfare. Evidently it makes a difference to John Bull who is at the business end of a dum dum.

It is not generally known that the dum dum bullet was the invention of an English general named Tweedie, who first began their manufacture near Calcutta some years ago. The bullet has a lead core within a copper and nickel envelope usually slightly open at its front end, and, when it strikes, it forms into the shape of a mushroom and scatters the lead into the wound—sometimes making a hole eight inches across.

BEST WISHES FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

With this issue the REPUBLICAN concludes its labors for the year 1899. Following a custom long in practice in rural journalism at least, the employes of the REPUBLICAN office will be spared the exertions and tasks incident to the publication of the paper next week. When we again come to our patrons with our weekly effort to present in an interesting and an attractive style the events of the times, at home and abroad, another year will have been ushered into existence and well on its way to the fulfilment of its mission, that of bridging the distance that separates us from the inevitable end of man.

The year just closing has had its full quoto of stirring events, pleasures and sorrows, and has witnessed marvelous achievements in the progress of our nation and the development of our institutions. What the coming year may have in store for us as a nation and a people, none can tell. Fortunately—or unfortunately if you please—we are unable to lift the veil that screens the future and catch a glimpse of the beyond. We live in anticipation, hoping ever that fortune may smile upon us, that calamity and adversity may pass us by and that the ills the human flesh is heir to may touch us lightly if at all.

Bellefonte, and Centre County as well, has been particularly favored during the past year. True, sickness and death, misfortune and reverses have entered many of our homes, but no dread disease, no fatal epidemic, no horrible disaster has been visited upon our people. Prosperity has come to us bringing comfort and plenty to our homes and happiness and joy to our citizens. While we are not unmindful of the blessings and good fortune that have fallen to our lot in the year just closing, we are selfish enough to wish for their continuance through the year soon to begin. Our advice to all is, put aside for a time your business cares and exactions and enter into the full enjoyment of the pleasures and delights of the holiday season.

The joys of Christmastide are not alone for the rich and opulent, they are for all, whatever the station in life. In your pursuit of pleasure and enjoyment do not forget your less favored brother, whose lines have not fallen in pleasant places. Give him good cheer and a portion of your abundance. You will enjoy your Christmas dinner ten fold more if you can possess the happy knowledge that through your instrumentality sunshine crept into someone's home where shadows lurk and sorrows oft abide. The REPUBLICAN wishes its readers, its friends and all a very merry Christmas and happy and prosperous New Year.

"Here's to your good health and your family's good health,
And may you all live long and prosper."

NEEDLESS APPREHENSION.

The alarm manifested by all the sugar and tobacco growing states of the country at the president's recommendation that Porto Rican products should be admitted into the United States free of duty, seems to be without reason. Leaving aside the question of duty to the people of Porto Rico, who, the president says, have been deprived of their markets by annexation to the United States, the fact remains that their products amount to nothing compared to our home production and our duty paying imports. In 1899 the United States imported $95,000,000 worth of sugar, while the banner year's production in Porto Rico amounted to less than $3,500,000. Of tobacco, the United States imports annually some $12,000,000 worth, while Porto Rico produces little more than $100,000 worth. The price of tobacco and sugar will probably not be affected a fraction of a cent by the free admission of Porto Rican products.

—The one clause that meets with no objection is Santa Claus.

PHILADELPHIA BY A NOSE.

Our own Philadelphia outstripped her competitors in the Republican National Convention contest in Washington last Saturday and won by a nose, one vote in other words. One of a majority is as good as a million in this case and the result is just the same and stands. The next Republican National Convention, which will re nominate William McKinley for President and name Secretary of War Root for Vice President, will convene in Philadelphia some time in June, 1900.

This honor is one that justly falls to the lot of Pennsylvania and to Philadelphia. Pennsylvania is the banner Republican State in the Union. Always loyal, always steadfast, always foremost in support of the principles, doctrines and nominees of the Republican party. For many years her State delegations have traveled far and near to participate in the deliberations and actions of the Republican National Conventions. Next year the Pennsylvania delegation will welcome in Philadelphia their political associates and Philadelphia, the only thoroughly American city in the country, will do the honors for the Commonwealth and dispense with her usual prodigal liberality a hospitality that has made her famous the world over A royal reception and a generous and whole-souled entertainment awaits the great army of Republican delegates and camp-followers within the gates of the City of Brotherly Love.

The Philadelphia press, irrespective of politics, was a great factor in the contest and with the city convention committee shares in the glories of the proud achievement. It was a good fight well fought and a great victory well won.

THE PARSON IN POLITICS.

The press heralds the announcement that the Ministerial Association of Shamokin is going to take a hand in local politics and in a manner calculated to give the political leaders of Northumberland County some sleepless nights and deep "thinks." The Association, it is said, will issue to the candidates for public office the following circular and unless the recipients submit to the conditions therein set forth and publicly announce their willingness to conform to the articles of agreement each clergyman will do all in his power to accomplish the defeat of the candidate or candidates who refuse to subscribe to the ministerial manifesto. The circular referred to reads as follows:

"Do you promise, as a candidate, not to use or resort to the use of intoxicants, money, or bribes of any kind, either personally or through others, to influence voters, and if elected, pledge yourself in the interest of law and order? Will you, by your voice and vote and personal influence and active co-operation, aid in suppressing lawlessness in every form, irrespective of personal or political interests, and promise in all these questions to know nothing but law and its enforcement, without evasion or intimidation."

The candidate who answers in the affirmative to the foregoing interrogations cuts out for himself a rough road to travel in a political campaign in these days of political depravity. It is a step in the right direction, however, and the example set by the clergymen of Shamokin is one that is well worthy the emulation of all ministerial societies in Pennsylvania. Pennsylvania surely needs clean politics, honest elections, and more than all else, law-enforcing and law-respecting public officials.

The death of General Lawton, the intrepid fighter in the Philippines is a severe blow to the American forces. This brave officer fell at the head of his victorious column, and thereby closed a successful military career. Few Generals have endeared themselves to their troops or earned the respect and confidence of the people, as had General Lawton. His taking off at this time is a calamity, for his place will be hard to fill. He was one of the nation's best soldiers and leaves a name and fame that will endure for all time.

—Shinny is now the favorite amusement of the boys.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19, 1899.

Speaker Henderson had an unusual experience in connection with the republican Financial Bill which was today passed by the House, by a decisive majority, including every republican member of the House and a few democrats, and he is naturally much pleased. He had the honor of being Chairman of the Caucus Committee which prepared the bill as well as being the Speaker of the House that passed it. The bill will go over to the Senate at once, but whether it will be reported to the Senate from the Finance Committee, to which it will be referred, with amendments, or whether the bill prepared by the republican members of that committee, during the summer recess, which differs somewhat from the House bill, will be reported as a substitute, is not yet positively known, although the chances favor the latter action.

President McKinley left a number of prominent men waiting in his office while he accompanied Mrs. Hobart, who had been in Washington several days, arranging for the removal of her late husband's personal property to her New Jersey home, to the railroad station. It was a thoughtful and courteous act, but Mr. McKinley is one of the most thoughtful and courteous of men at all times.

Republicans in the House enjoyed the little spat over Kentucky politics, between Representatives Berry and Wheeler, of that State, both democrats. Mr. Berry is an anti-Goebel democrat, while Mr. Wheeler is a Goebel man. The most significant thing about this democratic squabble was the declaration of Mr. Wheeler that Goebel would be Governor of Kentucky before Spring which indicates an intention on the part of the Goebelites to try to get the legislature to oust Governor Taylor and put Goebel in. It has been understood for some days in Washington, that Joe Blackburn was working towards that end, because as long as he can keep the governorship dangling before the eye of Goebel, he can keep Goebel from trying to get the Senatorship. At the conclusion of the democratic washing of dirty linen, Representative Boreing of Ky., a republican made a few remarks. He said: "I am willing to admit that one faction of the democratic party in Kentucky is just as bad as the other faction say it is but in so far as I understand the remarks of Mr. Wheeler, that the election of Gen. Taylor was accomplished by fraud and rascality, I desire to denounce that as untrue. The election was held by a Goebel democratic commission, under the Goebel election law, enacted for the express purpose of elevating Goebel to power. It must be in bad taste and must be humiliating to both Mr. Goebel and his representative upon this floor, to announce that they appealed from the decision of their own board."

The choice of Philadelphia for the republican convention city of next year, by a majority of one vote in the National Committee, was most fitting in view of the brotherly love now existing in the republican party, which is more harmonious than at any time in its history, and of the fact that the ticket is likely to be nominated by acclamation. Chicago lost the convention by over-confidence, accepting the belief that it was bound to be chosen, instead of hustling; New York was never seriously considered.

The membership of the three new Senate Committees, created to deal with legislation affecting our new possessions and Cuba is one of which the country may be proud; they contain as much ability as any three committees in the Senate Senator Foraker is Chairman of the Committee on Pacific Islands and Porto Rico, and the republican members are Gallinger, Perkins, Fairbanks, Nelson, McComas, and Depew; the Democratic members are Cockerill, Pettigrew, who was classed as a democrat in the Committee assignments; Mallery, and Clark, of Montana. Senator Lodge is Chairman of the Committee on the Philippines, and the Republican members are Allison, Hale, Davis, Proctor, McBride, and Beveridge; the democratic members are Rawlins, Turley, and Culbertson, leaving one vacancy, which will probably go to Allen, who has been appointed by the Governor of Nebraska to fill a vacancy. Senator Platt, of Conn., is Chairman on the Committee on relations with Cuba, and the republican members are Aldridge, Cullom, Davis, McMillan, Chandler, and Spooner; the democratic members are Teller, who is classed as a democrat although he still calls himself a silver republican, Money, Butler, and Talliaferro.

Senator Hanna entertained the Republican National Committee, of which he is Chairman, at the close of their meeting, at a banquet, which was a vertiable republican love feast. There were sixty guests.

Senator Quay is in Washington, while the Senate Committee on elections is considering his claim for a seat. He says he is perfectly confident of being seated. The Committee has heard arguments for and against Mr. Quay, but it is hardly probable that it will report before the holiday recess, as Congress will adjourn, on Wednesday, until Jan. 3.

The Ohio Republican Association gave Gov.-elect Nash, a rousing and enthusiastic public reception, Saturday night.

Woman Expects to Be Congressman.

Mrs. Marilla Ricker, of Dover, N. H., expects yet, as she says, to serve in the congress of the United States as a member of the house of representatives. She is reported as secently saying: "It is only a question of time. Women will vote some day, and then I shall go. I said when I first tried to vote—and I was the first woman in the country to try to vote that I should go to congress some day One cannot say how soon it will be when the women of New Hampshire may vote at general elections, but it will be some day. When I first tried to vote, woman did not have the chance to vote even in school elections. Now they not only have that in many states, and in municipal elections in others, but in four states they are on an equal footing with men. That shows what way things are moving. Women have just as much right to vote on all questions as men; they pay taxes, are judged by the same courts and punished by the same statutes as men. If the pronoun 'he' in statutes can be construed to apply to women, why should it not be so construed in the provisions for suffrage?"

Wilson may retire from McKinleys Cabinet.

It is rumored in Washington, that Secretary of Agriculture Wilson may soon leave the Cabinet on account of ill health. Sometime ago he suffered a severe attack of heart disease, and at that time desired to retire, but the President prevailed upon him to remain. Now, however it is said, his condition is such that his resignation may be presented at any time. He is a native of Scotland, but has resided in Iowa many years having been a professor in an agricultural college in that State before his appointment by the President in 1897.

Chauncey and Mark will set a pace.

Perhaps the two most famous members of the Senate are Messrs. Depew and Hanna. The latter has taken the Cameron residence on Lafayette Square, formerly occupied by Vice President Hobart, and the New York orator has leased the Corcoran residence at a fabulous rental, it is said. Both Mr. Hanna and Dr. Depew are exceedingly popular entertainers, a gay season is expected when once the social programme is taken up. Dr. Depew will be assisted in his receptions by his niece, Miss Paulding, his wife having died a number of years ago.

Hot time in Guam.

The Governor of Guam has applied to the war Department for an ice manufacturing machine. This application should not be understood as evidence that the natives are making it hot for him, or that they gave him a cool reception, which he wishes to return in kind. Doubtless, he is about to introduce the natives to some of the comforts of up-to-date living.

CATARRH CAUSES CONSUMPTION.

VICE PRESIDENT ROXA TYLER, OF CHICAGO, ILL.

Roxa Tyler, Vice President of the Illinois Woman's Alliance, speaks in high praise of Pe-ru-na to restore tired nerves and weak body. In a letter written to Dr. Hartman from 910 East 60th street, Chicago, Ill., she says the following:

"During the past year I gradually lost flesh and strength until I was unable to perform my work properly. I tried different remedies, and finally Pe-ru-na was suggested to me. It gave me new life and restored my strength. I cannot speak too highly of it."

Mrs. Arthur L. Hamilton, wife of Colonel Hamilton, of the Seventh Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and whose residence is at 259 Goodale St., Columbus, Ohio, writes the following about Pe-ru-na, Dr. Hartman's scientific remedy for catarrh: "I can bear testimony as to the merits of your remedy, Pe-ru-na. I have been taking the same for some time, and am enjoying better health than I have for some years. I attribute the change to Pe-ru-na, and recommend Pe-ru-na to every woman, believing it to be especially beneficial to them."

Mrs. Col. Hamilton.

Catarrh of the lungs is, ordinarily, known as consumption; also called tuberculosis. In these cases the catarrh has usually found its way into the lungs by the gradual extension of the disease from the throat through the bronchial tubes. Consumption is the natural termination of all cases of neglected chronic catarrh. Every one who is afflicted with chronic catarrh is liable to be attacked with consumption at any time. In the first stages of the disease Pe-ru-na is a sure cure; in the later stages of the disease Pe-ru-na can be relied upon to produce great benefit, and in a large per cent. of cases produce a permanent cure. All those afflicted with this dread disease should begin at once treatment with Pe-ru-na.

Mrs. H. A. Tyner, Four Oaks., N. C., says: "In January 1893, my daughter was taken sick with pain in her chest and right shoulder blade. A cough soon developed, which neither of our resident physicians seemed able to remove. She had every symptom of consumption — suppression of menses, night sweats and great emaciation. She was so low the April following that none of our neighbors thought she could live but a few months. In May, Mr. C. R. Adams, of this place, who had taken Pe-ru-na, told me if anything would help her Pe-ru-na would. Her improvement was very rapid during the third bottle. I feel that Pe-ru-na saved her life. My daughter's name is Mrs. L. Keene."

Mrs. L. Keene.

A slight cough, which, without a vestige of doubt, would soon disappear with the use of Pe-ru-na, becomes chronic bronchitis, which requires a persistent use of Pe-ru-na for some time. I see a great many cases of consumption each year due directly to a neglect of coughs, colds, etc., which, if Pe-ru-na had been kept in the house and used according to directions, would have been prevented.

Send to the Pe-ru-na Medicine Company, Columbus, O., for Dr. Hartman's latest free book on chronic catarrh, la grippe, consumption, coughs, colds, etc

The Boer Girl at Home.

Much has been said of the sturdy, frugal Dutch farmers of the Transvaal, but little is known of their sweethearts, wives and daughters, who have contributed so largely to the prosperity of the South African Republic. Consequently, an article on "The Boer Girl of South Africa," by the author of "Oom Paul's People," to appear in the January Ladies' Home Journal, will be interesting.

TO BE DEPENDED ON.

Because it is the Experience of a Bellefonte Citizen and Can Readily be Investigated.

A stranger lost in a large city would place far more dependence on the directions given them by a local resident than the guidance of another stranger like himself. This is a natural consequence of experience; it's like a ship in a strange port a trusty pilot familiar with the harbor is always called upon to bring her safely to her moorings. So it is with endorsement; we doubt the sayings of people living at distant points because we can't investigate. but public expression of local citizens can be depended on, for 'tis an easy matter to prove it. Evidence like the following is beyond dispute.

Mr. B. H. Shaffer, of Howard street, Tinsmith, says: -"I was much troubled with backache and a lame ness just ove my hips and when I took cold there was always a difficulty with the kidney secretions. The lameness in my loins was very inconvenient for I could not move quickly without having sharp twinges through me and if bending forward I could hardly straighten. I learned about Doan's Kidney Pills, procured them from F. Potts Green's drug store and took them. They banished the pain and lameness."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Millburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

THE FATE OF A HUSTLER.

The faculty of terse and forceful speech is ordinarily an advantage, but occasionally a man gets hoisted by his own epigram. A hustling young New Yorker, who was recently established in a branch of the oil business, had set out to get the patronage of a certain firm. The head of the concern was reluctant to make a change.

"The oil we have been getting has not been unsatisfactory," said he, "and I fail to see why we should make a change. Are there any extra inducements you can offer? How do you propose to improve on the old quality?"

"In this way," was the prompt answer. "I propose to give the business my personal attention. I intend to put some of my brains into every barrel of oil we send out."

The rejoiner pleased the old gentleman, and he became a customer.

A few months later the hustling young man was obliged to make a journey, and in his absence, through some oversight, the quality of oil was allowed to deteriorate. It was quickly noted, and a letter now on file in the office records one of the protests. It reads:

"Gentlemen: When we were induced to use your product we were assured that Mr. Blank put some of his brains into every barrel of oil. We deeply regret to observe that Mr. Blank is threatened with paresis."—Washington Star.

—Aaron B. Myers, of Julian, has had his pension increased from $8 to $12 per month by the pension authorities at Washington.

CORRESPONDENCE

LINDEN HALL ITEMS.

The school teachers of our township are all in attendance at the Institute this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Zeigler visited friends and relatives in Lock Haven last week.

H. Rossman and wife of Penn Cave visited Henry Zeigler and family on Sunday.

Samuel Ripka and Ed Page transacted business in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

"Pap" says he knows where he will get his seed onions next spring as he has seen a new variety advertised, called the "Pound Apple Onion."

The Linden Hall School gave an entertainment on Friday the 15 inst. which was commended by the patrons in attendance.

Merry Christmas to the Republican and all the scribes.

CENTRE HALL ITEMS.

Julian A. Fleming, who for many years was one of the most respected citizens of this place, has returned to Pittsburg, at which place he has been employed for several years with an Implement firm.

Isaac Shauver, the genial landlord of the Old Fort Hotel, paid a flying visit to Milroy one day this week.

J. S. Auman, the genial miller and proprietor of the Centre Hall flouring mills, has discontinued the use of steam power and is running his mill with an eighteen-horsepower gasoline engine, which was built by the Lambert Gas and Gasoline Engine company, of Anderson, Ind., of which J. Samuel Rowe, of Centre Hall, is local agent.

Lyman Smith is a candidate for the nomination for tax collector. The present incumbent, Brother Will Sandoe, will also be a candidate.

NEW TO HIM.

From the London Answers.

A captain in a regiment stationed in Natal when paying his company the other day chance to give a man a Transvaal half crown which, as one would naturally expect, bears the image and superscription of President Kruger.

The man brought it back to the pay table and said to the captain:

"Please, sir, you've given me a bad half crown."

The officer took the coin without looking at it, rang it on the table, and then remarked:

"It sounds all right, Bagster. Whats wrong with it?

"You look at it, sir," was the reply.

The captain glanced at the coin, saying:

"It's all right, man. It will pass in the canteen."

This apparently satisfied Bagster, who walked off, making the remark:

"If you say it's all right, sir, it's all right; but it's the first time I've seen the Queen with whiskers.

Rev. Shields Defends Himself.

Rev. Shields the Methodist clergyman who was stationed at Lewisburg a few years ago, is preparing to defend himself against the charges of drunkenness that have been preferred against him to remove him from the rank of chaplain in the army, to which he was recently appointed.

In the court martial, at San Francisco, on Friday, the accused chaplain's councel asked for a continuance of two weeks, in order to summon army surgeons now stationed at Fort Worth, Texas, who will testify that he is afflicted with a chronic ailment, which at times deranges his gait and general behavior in such a way as to create an impression. among those who are not aware of his physical state, that he is under the influence of intoxicants, and he furthermore avers that he is able to procure unlimited and irrefragable testimony that his character has always been that of a conscientious clergyman. Judge Advocate Crossmith took the request under advisement.

The Umbrella Commandments.

From a Scrap Book.

Thou shalt neglect no opportunity to steal thy neighbor's umbrella.

Thou shalt not respect the umbrella of the father-in-law, or mother-in-law, or any of the umbrellas of their maid servants or man servants.

Thou shalt if possible steal the umbrella of the stranger within thy gates.

Thou shalt buy only for thyself a cheap cotton umbrella.

Thou shalt leave it in place of thy friend's silk, ivory-handled, $5 umbrella.

Thou shalt walk rapidly away with it looking neither to the right nor left, and wear on thy face a meek, harmless expression.

Cremation in Japan.

A Japanese medical paper says that cremation was introduced into Japan in the reign of the Emperor Ito. In 1871 special crematoria were built, and there are now seven of them at Tokio, each with 22 furnaces. The proportion of cremations to burials exceeds that in any European city, and is increasing annually. Thus, of 34,000 persons who died at Tokio in 1897, 15,000 or 40 percent, were cremated, the proportion in 1894 being 37 per cent, while in 1898 it is estimated to have reached 43 per cent. The method is the same for all, but the charges vary according to the amount of personal superintendence the first-class having two attendants the second one, for each cremation, while in the third class one attendant has charge of several furnaces at the same time. The duration of the process is from three to five hours.

TRAGEDIES OF THE GRAND CANYON

Tragic stories are told of men who have lost their lives in the search for precious metals. which may lie hidden or uncovered here, says Harriet Monroe, in the Atlantic. The great primeval flood cuts its broad V through all the strata of rock, with all their veins of metallic ore, down to the earliest shapeless mass, leaving in its wake the terraced temples and towers which seem to have been planned by some architect of divinest genius to guard their inaccessible treasures till the end of time. And the river, rising far to the north among mountains rich in mineral. has been washing for ages the sands away and depositing thus gold and silver and lead in the still crevices of the inaccessible chasm. Here the earth laughs at her human master, and bids him find her wealth if he dare, and bear it away if he can. A young Californian who accepted the challenge and set forth upon the turgid water to sift its sands for gold, never emerged with his hapless men to tell the story of his search. Only near the brink of the cleft are a few miners burrowing for copper, and sending their ore up to the rim on the backs of hardy burros; as who should prick the mountain with a pin, or measure the ocean with a cup.

The Lafayette Dollar.

Preparations are being made at the United States Mint, Philadelphia, for the coining of the Lafayette dollar, the unique specie authorized by Congress in aid of the erection of the Lafayette monument in Paris. Fifty thousand of the coins will be struck. The first will be presented by the President of the United States to the President of France. The rest of the coins will be sold for $2 a piece.

The coin is a legal tender dollar and bears upon its face a double medallion of the heads of Washington and Lafayette, and on the reverse a minature reproduction of the equestrian statue of Lafayette, with the inscription, "In commemoration of monument erected by school youths of United States to General Lafayette, Paris, France, 1900.

The Companion New Calendar.

The Youth's Companion Calendar for 1900 is unique in form and beautiful in design. The oval centrepiece, in high colors and enclosed in a border of flowers, represents "A Dream of Summer" and is supported on either side by an admirably executed figure piece in delicate tints. The whole is delightful in sentiment and in general effect. Larger than any of *The Companion's* previous Calendars, it is equally acceptable as a work of art. As an ornament to the home it will take a preeminent place.

The Calendar is published exclusively by *The Companion*. It cannot be obtained elsewhere. It will be given to all new subscribers for 1900, who will also receive, in addition to the fifty-two issues of the new volume, all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1899, free from the time of subscription. Illustrated Announcement Number, containing a full prospectus of the volume for 1900, will be sent free to any address.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 203 Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Their Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jackson Gardner celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage at Howard Monday. Of the many guests present at the wedding in 1849 only one was present on this occasion namely, Mrs. Alpha Pletcher. The only difference in the ceremony Monday from that fifty years ago was that the Rev. T. F. Bergen performed the marriage rite instead of Rev. Nathan J. Mitchell, who has been dead many years. About sixty guests were present, including all the children and four grandchildren. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served which was highly enjoyed by all present. Of the large family of children born to Mr. and Mrs. Gardner five are now living: Mrs R. C. Leathers and Mrs. K. G. Shutt, W. H. Gardner, with the A. French Spring Company, Pittsburg; Mitchell I. Gardner, present prothonotary of Centre county, and superintendent of the Nittany railroad and W. R Gardner, proprietor of the Howard Handle factory.

Legal Advertisements.

Auditor's Notice.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CENTRE County. In the matter of the estate of J. C. Shaffer, late of Huston Township, deceased.

The undersigned an auditor appointed by said Court to distribute the balance of funds in the hands of the Administrator of said estate, as shown by his account filed to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment, at his office over Centre County Bank, in Bellefonte, Pa., on Saturday, Jan. 6th, 1900, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where those who desire may attend.

H. WILBUR BICKLE,
d14-3t. Auditor.

Auditor's Notice.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CENTRE County. In the matter of the estates of James I. Leech and John R. Leech, late of Harris Township, deceased.

The undersigned, an Auditor, appointed by said Court, to make distribution of the respective balances in the hands of George M. Boal, Administrator of said decedents, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties in interest at his office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., on Thursday, January 4th, 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where those who desire may attend.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL,
d14-3t. Auditor.

Auditor's Notice.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CENTRE County. In the matter of the estate of John Irvin, late of Harris Township, deceased.

The undersigned, an Auditor, appointed by said Court, to dispose of the exceptions filed to the account of John I. Thompson, Jr., Trustee appointed under the will of said decedent, and to report distribution of the balance in said accountant's hands, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties in interest, at his office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., Friday, January 5th, 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where those who desire may attend, or otherwise be debarred from said distribution.

HARRY KELLER,
d14-3t. Auditor.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

Corrected weekly by Gerberich & Son. The following quotations are taken at 6 p m on Wednesday of each week.

PER BUSHEL		PER TON	
Wheat	67c	Ground Plaster	$8
		PER BUSHEL	
Rye	40c	Buckwheat	50c
Corn, shelled	38c	Clover seed	
Corn, ears new	35c	Crimson Clover seed	$4
Oats	25c		

Corrected weekly by Sechler & Co.

PER POUND		PER BUSHEL	
Lard	07c	Potatoes	75c
Country Shoulders	06c	Onions	50c
Country sides	06c	PER DOZEN	
Tallow	03c	Eggs	22
Butter	22c		

Wanted—Hickory and ash Handle wood write for particulars
J. B. Leathers Sons.
Mt. Eagle Pa.

SUITABLE HOLIDAY GIFTS!

WE DESIRE TO CALL your attention to a partial list of wear of every kind. Best qualities and just prices.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats—
Ready-made and Made to Order.
Mackintoshes and Umbrellas—
Umbrellas re-covered while you wait.
Neckwear-Men's and women's—
Collars and Cuffs.
Bicycle Suits and Bicycle Hose.
White Shirts and Fancy Shirts.
Underwear—
Wool or Cotton.
Stiff Hats, Soft Hats and Caps.
Trunks, Telescopes and Grips.
Gloves—Men's and Women's—
For dress, driving and working.
Night Robes and Pajamas,
Sweaters and Cardigan Jackets.
Half Hose and Ladies' Hose—
Black, Brown and Fancy.
House Coats and Bath Robes.
Suspenders and Belts.
Silk Mufflers and Handkerchiefs.
Canes.
Cuff Buttons and Collar Buttons—
Plated and Bone.
Fancy Vests, Full Dress Shields
Dressing Gowns, and all the requisites for Men's wear, Youths' wear, and Children's wear.

Montgomery & Co.
Progressive Clothiers.

A Few Suggestions For

Christmas Presents,

of unapproachable prices and unsurpassed quality

After a careful perusal of the following suggestions it may occur to you that you have hit upon just the right thing :

FOR MEN

Gold, Silver, Gun Metal and Nickle Watches,
Dickens' Vest or Fob Chains,
Rings, Sleeve-links, Tie-pins, Studs or Collar Buttons,
Extra fine Umbrellas, Canes or Carving Sets,
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Jewelers, etc. **F. P. BLAIR & CO.** Brockerhoff House Block.

FANNY AND THE FIREMAN.

BY CY WARMAN.

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CHAPTER I.

"Sit here, please," said Fanny, and she stood with her shapely hands upon the back of a chair that she had drawn a little way out from the table. It was the boast of the proprietor that he had the handsomest lot of table girls on the road, and the queen of the collection was Fanny McCann. That's how she happened to be head waitress, for she could not know much of the business. She had come to the eating station partly because her widowed mother was poor and partly to gratify a consuming desire to pose as the prettiest girl in the place, for she had been consulting her mirror.

The fireman frowned, but took a seat next the proprietor of the Mint Julep. The fireman's face, newly washed and hard rubbed, glistened in the glare of the electric light, and the same light played upon the jeweled hands and immaculate shirt front of the Julep man. The fireman bowed coldly, and the other, feeling a certain superiority in the matter of dress and personal appearance, smiled.

The head waitress, taking a position at one of the windows, stood looking at the two men, both of whom had made love to her. She had purposely seated them so as to get their faces in one frame, as it were, for she had been unable to forsake one and cleave to the other. She respected the fireman—she had loved him once and had acknowledged it to him—but she was dazzled by the handsome, well groomed proprietor of the Mint Julep. Once or twice the fireman ventured to look up, but each time he saw her gazing upon his rival, and his heart was filled with dread.

"What time shall I call?" he asked as Fanny punched his meal ticket.

"Not before 9. I detest being first in a ballroom."

"Suppose we say 8:30? It will be 9 by the time we reach the hall."

"Nine," said Fanny, smiling and nodding at the Julep man as he passed out, with his chinchilla thrown gracefully over his shoulders.

"But I'm on the reception committee."

"Then go and recep and come back for me. I shan't leave the house before 9. My, how jay you are!"

The fireman went out with a heavy heart. Fanny was getting on. She had not used such language to him before, and it cut him to the quick. He had felt it himself, but to have her see it and tell him of his shortcomings to his stine to her husband, "what a beautiful young lady! Who is she?"

"She ees not what you say—a lady. She ees waitress fum ze eating house."

"And who is the handsome gentleman writing on her card?"

"He ees not one gentleman, my dear. He ees ze proprietor of ze Mint 'Ulep."

Now Mrs. Wolfstine marveled that this man should be there dancing with the daughters of the best families in this growing western town. But why should he not be there? Every fireman on the division had sold or tried to sell him a ticket to the annal ball.

Society had not yet become stratified, and this wolf was still allowed to romp with the lambs.

After the ball, when honest people were asleep, he would go and mingle with his own kind.

The fireman was surprised upon taking Fanny's card to find that his rival had already written upon it. A half hour later he took the card again to select a number and found the face of it black with:

"Julep."

"Julep."

"Julep."

This man had been called by that name so much that he had come to answer to it and write it. Indeed few people in the place knew that he had another name.

It was two hours after midnight when the fireman opened the gate in front of the little frame cottage where the girl's mother lived.

"Well," said the girl, putting the gate between them, "was the ball a success?"

"For some people I think it was a decided success."

"And for others?"

"A flat failure."

"That's too bad," said Fanny, with provoking carelessness.

"Oh, I don't know. Where there are so many smooth runs and smooth runners there must always be a few wrecks and failures."

Fanny yawned and ended it with a forced, half apologetic laugh.

"Fanny," said the fireman, "I want to ask you one question before I go, and I would like a frank, honest answer."

"Well?"

"Do you love me?"

"I have said that I did."

"And you have shown that you do not."

"Then why do you ask me?"

"For your answer. If you can say truthfully that you love me now, fresh

HE TOOK THE CARD AGAIN TO SELECT A NUMBER.

face was crushing. He remembered how he had begged her to keep out of the eating house and tried to hint to her mother that the place was full of lures.

"It's only a short step in the direction of danger," he said. "A public dining room, camp meeting, the skating rink and"—

"Stop!" said Fanny's mother. "I will not have you hint even that Fanny is capable of being bad."

And so the fireman had been powerless to prevent the pure young girl from putting herself in this Eden so freighted with poisonous fruit.

Promptly at 9 o'clock he called for Fanny. She would be out in a moment, her mother said.

During the half hour in which he waited for the expiration of a woman's "moment" the fireman noticed a number of new pieces of furniture; also he noticed that Fanny's mother was a little mite remote. Fanny herself, while amply deliberate, was irritable and nervous. Conversation seemed to go slowly with them, like a heavy train on an up grade, and when he shut off they appeared to be going back.

When the entered the ballroom, the fiddlers were already fiddling, and they fell in line for the opening walk around. Over in one end of the hall there was a bank of plants and ferns, loaned by leading citizens for the firemen's annual ball, and just in front of the oasis stood the Julep man, immaculate as ever and wearing the only evening dress suit in the room. My, but he was radiant, and all the more so by comparison, for not a few of the respectable black suits worn by the firemen and their friends were beginning to take on that unmistakable shine that comes with age!

"Oh, Isaac," exclaimed Mrs. Wolfstine to her husband, "what a beautiful young lady! Who is she?"

"She ees not what you say—a lady. She ees waitress fum ze eating house."

"And who is the handsome gentleman writing on her card?"

"He ees not one gentleman, my dear. He ees ze proprietor of ze Mint 'Ulep."

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"Well?"

"Do you love me?"

"I have said that I did."

"And you have shown that you do not."

"Then why do you ask me?"

"For your answer. If you can say truthfully that you love me now, fresh from the radiance of that tinsel god Julep, I shall trust you."

"Oh, you don't need to trust me if you don't want to! I'm sure I never asked you to. Good night!"

"Fanny," exclaimed the fireman, stretching his arms over the gate, "is this the end of my dream?"

The girl twisted the little gold engagement ring from her finger and thrust it across the gate. Now the fireman wondered that he had not until now noticed the beautiful diamond that sparkled even in the pale moonlight.

CHAPTER II.

How strangely sad the organ sounded in the man's ears! He could scarcely remember when he had been inside of a church. "It's all rot, Fanny, ole girl," he had said. 'S'nough to give a man the jimjams."

"Mother of God," wailed the woman, falling upon her knees beside the small white coffin, "take my baby, my baby!" And then she lay and sobbed above this mite of cold, cold clay.

The man turned his bloated, distorted face from the window, drew a silk handkerchief from his pocket and flicked the dust from his patent leather boots.

And that's how the Mint Julep man happened to hear the organ.

CHAPTER III.

Fanny had just returned from the little stony graveyard that had grown up with the town. The grass of two summers had grown green upon the grave of her dead baby. Her husband, the Mint Julep man, was no more. His light had gone out in the midst of delirium, and his body had been sent back east to his people.

They had seen men carrying a man on a stretcher from the train across the river to the hospital.

"Engineer hurt!" shouted a freckled boy going past the cottage, proudly spreading the news.

"Who is it?"

"Dunno," said the boy, without slowing down.

"Yes, it's him," said Fanny's mother, coming back from one of the neighbors; "caught under his engine—leg broke and badly scalded."

Fanny put her chin in her hand, and the tears began to run down her pale face. If only she could go to him, but she had no right. Besides, he might not care to have her. She had seen him but once since they parted in the moonlight at the gate. That was the day her baby was buried.

Lifting her eyes from the grave that was closing over the white coffin, she had looked into his face, and, seeing a look of sympathy there, she had almost thrown herself into his arms, so utterly lonely and miserable did she feel, but he turned away, probably to hide his own tears.

It was a week later that the kind hearted surgeon consented to allow her to visit the injured man.

He was asleep when she entered, and she sat down silently beside the little iron bed. The sight of his pale but honest face so affected her that she took his hand and held it in hers. The sleeper stirred slightly, and she put down the hand, but not until she had left two tears upon it. When he could collect his weak and wavering mind, the sick man looked upon the pale, but still beautiful face of the woman and whispered the one word, the one name, that had been the sweetest name in the language to him in his youth. He had taken her hands and now drew her toward him. She turned her face away.

"Ah, Fanny, don't you think you could learn to love me again?"

"I have never ceased to love you," she said, with her honest eyes upon his. "It was all a mistake—an awful, horrid mistake."

"Here, here!" said the doctor entering. "If you're going to cry, I'll send you away."

"No, you won't," said the engineer, smiling and taking her hand in his. "She's going to be my nurse."

The Weight of Rain.

It is not until we take the rainfall in the bulk that we can realize what a stupendous quantity of water showers down in Great Britain and Ireland in one year, and even when we have the figures before us it is difficult to realize their magnitude.

To say, for instance, that 9,262,370,000,000 cubic feet of rain on an average fall annually on the United Kingdom conveys little or nothing, though it implies something moist, and when we further learn that the weight of the same amounts to 258,126,500,000 tons, except for a feeling of thankfulness that it did not fall on our toes all at once, we are only conscious that it makes a very pretty row of figures.

With the laudable intention of making these figures look small we will merely say that the total weight of the rain that falls in one year on the British isles is only equal to 1-119 part of the weight of one paltry square mile of the earth's surface, from the surface to the center of the earth. When we consider that there are 121,000 square miles of such surface in the United Kingdom alone, one can understand what an infinitesimal fraction of the total weight of the British isles the annual rainfall would amount to. Why, 4,300,000 Forth bridges would almost equal it.—Ludgate.

His Vocation.

In a well known college in one of the gulf states an old negro named Timothy and called old Tim by the students had for many years served them in the various duties of general servant. Of course the petty larceny which he steadily practiced as a perquisite of office was winked at by the students, who made him the butt of jest and ridicule. One day a student who had received a box of edibles from home missed half of the ponderous fruit cake which his mother had prepared especially for him. He knew the thief, and when old Tim came in sight he exclaimed:

"Now, Tim, what did you steal that fruit cake for? All of us share our good things with you, but I suppose you had rather steal them. Ah, old fellow, you are bound for the evil one! Say, what are you going to do, sir, when you get down in his regions?"

"I dunno, Mars Ed," answered Tim, "douten I jes' keep on waitin on de students."—Exchange.

Indian Hop Pickers.

It is the proud boast of the state of Washington that her hopfields are the largest and yield the best quality of hops in the world. At all events, hop picking time is the most joyous season of labor. The bulk of the hops are picked by Indians, who have a deftness and skill never equaled by the white man. Old Indian women in their dotage and almost blind will pick their three boxes of hops a day, while the most expert white man can seldom fill two.

The white pickers go into the business mainly for the beneficial effect. Pale seamstresses, nervous housewives, grow strong and rugged in the hopfields.

Some Paradoxes.

"As big as a whale" might be rather small, as there is a species of the cetacean genus hardly three feet long. Nor does the expression "as awkward as a crab" apply on some of the south sea islands, for the crab is found there that not only runs as fast as an average man, but climbs trees with the ease of a schoolboy.

Nor does "the busy little bee improve each shining hour" down in Mexico. On the contrary, it soon learns that, as there is no winter there, there is no necessity for laying in a store of honey, and degenerates into a thoroughbred loafer.—Exchange.

THAT CATACOMB STORY.

BY MARTHA FISHEL.

[Copyright, 1899, by the Author.]

Two of the three journalists were sharpening their pencils busily, while the tall one, she of the marvelous memory, looked on in pitying toleration as she adjusted a hairpin. She scorned notebooks, scorned pencils, satisfied in the thought that upon the tablet of her brain her impressions would be recorded unerringly.

The moist April breeze fluttered the curtains of our pretty salon in the Rue de Chaillot, No. 71, and an air of business excitement was upon us four damsels, who in trim tailor gowns and severe sailor hats awaited the coming of the Harvard man who had consented to be our pilot through the catacombs.

The serene peace of our little Parisian menage had been rudely disturbed the day previous by the arrival of an American newspaper which announced a prize for the best article written on "The Catacombs of Paris." Upon inspecting the figure offered by the editor my three journalistic friends, the tall one, the colleen and the little chaperon, all decided to compete. The tall one laid aside her fashion article and bundled some translation into a drawer. The little chaperon put by her weekly letter on the "Facts, Fads and Follies of French Life" and placed upon her desk a dozen sheets of virginal paper, selecting at the same time a fresh, favorite pen for the fray, while the colleen shelved two "penny dreadfuls" which she was writing at the same time and pigeonholed a great work also to join in the battle for red gold. Even the Harvard man, who lived at the pension over the way, deserted his realistic novel, which he fancied would give him the title of "The American Maupassant," and turned with covetous eyes toward that catacomb story.

I alone went merely as an onlooker—yes, a lotus eater, for I was going to write—nothing.

It was the chaperon, a charming mixture of thrift and spendthrift, who said to me: "My, but you're silly to spend 5 francs if you don't make copy of it and at least try to get your money back!"

Still I went. Every heart knoweth its own bitterness, and, although I am reluctant to intrude my private griefs on the public, it was the moral lesson following this visit that has made me regard the spending of that 5 francs as the greatest extravagance of my life.

The Harvard man arrived serene and smiling. Having counted us, he made a swift, clever mathematical deduction that two cabs would be necessary, and so we started.

Of what we saw in the catacombs that day there shall fall from my poor pen a silence so weighty that it could be cut, but of my dear, busy scribes—ah, that is another matter!

We descended the interminable winding steps leading to that underground charnel house, and the tall girl, she of the marvelous memory and no notebook, dropped behind with me in that gloomy winding path and said in a sepulchral whisper (she is always consistent):

"I'm going to refer to these lines of grinning skulls. You might drop a hint of this to the others lest they think of using it. Will you?"

"But," I ventured meekly, not being a scribe myself, "have you reflected that none of these skulls has teeth? It is only those with teeth who grin."

She looked at me pityingly. "They shall grin," she said firmly, clinching her own molars vindictively. "A little thing like that doesn't bother me. And," she continued airily, "I'm also going to speak of the littleness, the absolute pettiness, of life, its aims and so forth, in the presence of the great ruler—you know—death. Veer the others off that if you hear they're going to use it. And—er—look here, don't fancy for one little instant that I have not been aware of your ideal platonic friendship with him," jerking her head in the direction of our male escort. "He's a nice boy, and I like him, in his place, but if you make your tender feeling any excuse for giving away my thought"—

"You're always so tactless, dear," I said viciously, turning away.

At this moment our Harvard man approached, his torch trembling with excitement.

"I've a fine idea," he breathed. "I hope the others aren't on its track. These kinds of things are so beastly alike anyhow. Come here." He drew me over to a secluded spot.

"My thought is on—on— But never mind that now. Do you know, I'm never able to see you a moment alone. You've a corporal's guard about you the whole time"—

"You forget our French lessons and walks," I stammered furiously, realizing I was blushing.

"Oh, they don't count! I mean really alone, like this, for instance, without a soul about, though even here the others are only a few paces off."

"I'M NEVER ABLE TO SEE YOU A MOMENT ALONE!"

"Tell me your thought," I broke in, finding the conversation too personal.

"The thought?" he repeated dazedly. "Oh, yes. It's on life's absolute littleness, its subjugation—and—and"—

But just then his torch caught my flimsy veil, and it went up in a gauzy whirl of smoke, while I sputtered and choked with fear. I fled from the Harvard man minus the thought and one veil and was met by the little chaperon, her cheeks very red and her eyes very bright.

"She's had a thought, too," I said to myself and tried to dodge her behind a column of bones, but in vain.

"My dear, I want to tell you something. Now, you know the others will treat this subject in the ordinary journalistic way, but I will not. I am going to treat it seriously. I am going to speak of this as Pluto's domain and say Poe's 'Raven' was inspired by a visit here. Switch the others off this, won't you, love? The colleen has just asked me how to spell Plutonian, and I'm a little suspicious of her. It would be a delicate matter for me, but a little finesse on your part will do it." And she bustled away.

A nudge at my elbow, and I turned to find the colleen's pale face close to mine. "Listen!" she said. "They won't treat this subject as I shall. Why, I have this notebook just closely written in shorthand with impressions! I've thought of two fine similes too. One is how similar the transit from life to death is to this visit. Just as we had to come down here, each one alone, so we must die. Now, what was that other—what was it? Wait until I look."

"Was it on the littleness, the pettiness, of life—its nothingness?" I asked in a still, small voice.

"Yes-s! How did you guess it? So you thought of that too! Well, in that case it must be poor. Do you believe in thought currents? I do. No doubt you got that from me. So it's mine anyway. I suppose it is foolish to even whisper these pearls aloud, but I tell you them so you'll keep the rest from poaching."

That night two pens raced over paper as the tall one and the chaperon put their seething thoughts into words. The colleen, however, on her return from the catacombs had as a contrast to that visit dallied long amid the allurements of the milliners' shops on Rue de la Paix. On her arrival home she sadly inspected her letter of credit and followed it by a sum in subtraction. The result was disastrous, for the colleen fell by the wayside, and the prize article was untouched.

In our little dining room that night the cuckoo clock had piped out 11 calls before pens were thrown down and the tall one and the chaperon sought us to read their stories. Just then the Harvard man's ring at our door was also heard as he, too, entered, a dozen sheets fluttering in his hand.

"I tell you that catacomb story prize is mine, just as if I already had it," he whispered to me.

Meekly and in a subdued Christian spirit I sat there—yes, I sat and listened to every word.

When all had finished, there was a silence such as precedes a cyclone, and then I heard:

"You took"—began the chaperon.

"My thought"—continued the tall one.

"About life and death," finished the Harvard man.

But the colleen, whose article still reposed in her notebook impressions, cried out in husky tones:

"Since each of your three sneaky articles embodies every idea of mine—there!" And the meaty notebook was hurled to the floor.

The scribes were hardly on speaking terms after this. The Harvard man passed No. 71 every day with a girl who was known to make a cross for her name. "I'm very tired of female writers," he was heard to say.

In the pretty apartment in the Rue de Chaillot the frost, though slight, was none the less enduring, for, true to the inconsistency of the female mind, they all turned upon me and one morning addressed me thus:

"I could have forgiven you anything," all began in one breath, "but"—

"But what?" I asked, outwardly calm.

"But giving away that great thought upon the littleness, the nothingness, of life," said the chaperon, bristling.

"That certainly"— began the tall one.

"Was mine!" they cried in chorus.

I no longer wore the Harvard man's fraternity pin, which in a tender moment he had loaned me. To and from my French lesson I walked alone, and in the pretty apartment, No. 71, the Harvard man's step and ring were heard no more.

It was one month later. I walked briskly along the brilliant avenue, watching the beautiful horses, with their silken coats, and the chic Frenchwomen, clad in gowns to make a nun covetous. The sound of familiar voices made me turn my eyes toward the footpath, and with a start I saw approaching me my three companions—and the Harvard man. They were enjoying some huge joke immensely, while the tall one was pointing to something in a newspaper. When they saw me, they hurried over, and I could see the soulful glance my erstwhile Harvard friend cast upon me as he approached.

"Have you seen it?" asked the chaperon.

"Seen what?"

"The catacomb prize has been awarded to an American, and—and—oh, you tell her!" to the tall one.

"Well, it's just this—it seems that—oh, read it yourself!" cried the colleen. "I'm fairly ashamed to own up having been so silly."

They handed me the paper, and amid a dead silence I read every word of the article. As I did so many familiar friends greeted my eye—namely, "the nothingness, absolute pettiness, of life in the presence of the great ruler," and so forth, and so on. "Pluto's domain" was also touched upon, and mention was also made of some "grinning skulls," though to be honest the writer endowed these latter with teeth.

"To think we misjudged her so!" I heard them murmur as I read on intently, feeling a thrill of vindication sweep through me. But, alas, it was short lived, for when I read the name signed to the story—the name of the winner of that much desired prize—my satisfaction oozed from my soul and left me pallid and heartsick.

"All the waters in the five oceans won't wash me clean in their eyes when they discover," I muttered as I handed back the paper.

"We've all been very silly," said the chaperon cheerily, "but after this we'll say no more about it. This is only another instance of 'great minds running in the same direction.' Now for a brisk walk home."

For a moment I felt saved from exposure, but at the next query I again grew numb.

"Wonder who the winner is?" was the colleen's idle remark.

"Leonard Lane! Never heard of him!" said the Harvard man briskly, as if that settled the question of his renown, and at his tone a sudden defiant resolve shot through me. I determined to brave the worst.

"I've heard of him," I managed to say as quietly as I could. "He was in Paris two years ago and wrote the thing then. Leonard Lane is the nom de plume of my fiance. We are to be married when I return home in June."

They murmured, "How lovely!" and whispered, "How sweet!" and the Harvard man muttered, "Lucky fellow!" But their eyes flared with suspicion as they looked at me, and to this day I am not sure but that they believe I used the mail service between France and America to betray their seething thoughts on death to my lover.

Consistent.

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"Ball?"

"No, links."—Exchange.

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DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

IN MEMORY OF WASHINGTON.

Exercises Held at the High School and Senior Grammar School.

The memorial exercises held in our public schools on Thursday afternoon commemorating the 100th anniversary of the death of Washington were a grand success in every particular, and the citizens of the town who made good the opportunity of attending these exercises were greatly pleased.

HIGH SCHOOL EXERCISES.

The entertainment given at the High School on Thursday afternoon was of an excellent character. Every participant did his or her part in an admirable manner. The program was as follows: Song— "Ode for Washingtons Birthday" Dec.—"Tribute to Washington," Lee Walker; Rec.—"Young America," Nettie Cook; Rec.—"There is no death," Mamie Hill; Essay—"Washington" Bertha Faxon; Solo—Helen Wemeldorf; Rec.—"Bivouac of the Dead." Daisy Barnes; Dec.—"Moral Character," Orrie Ishler; Song By School, Dec.—"Washington" Cameron McGarvey; Essay—"Washingtons Monument" Katherine Musser; Address by Senator Heinle, Song—"Tenting on the Old Camp Ground."

THE SENIOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

The programme of the exeses at th Senior Grammar school taught by Paul Fortney was as follows:

Song,—"Farmer Boy," School. Prayer,—Dr. Holloway; Essay,—"Life of Washington", John Holdeman; Essay,—"Martha Washington," Bernice Shuey; Recitation,—"Tribute To Washington," Wm. Carter; Song;—"Come Away," School; Essay,—"Valley Forge," Bess Brouse Recitation,—"Warren's Address," Jessie Derstine; Essay,—"Mt. Vernon," Mable Garbrick; Song,—"Soft Flowing River," School; Recitation,—"Nathan Hale," Lela Ardery; Reading,—"Washington's Farewell Address," Lillian Walker; Recitation,—"Marshall Announcing Death of Washington," Walter Rankin; Song,—"Tenting on the Old Camp Ground,' School; Dialogue,—"The Mistake," Linn Blackford, Earl Taylor, Ione Donachy, and Esther Campbell; Essay,—"Origin of Christmas," Gussie Smith; Recitation,—"Christmas," Florence Lowry; Song,—"America," School.

☞At the close of the afternoon's entertainment, excellent speeches were made by Dr. H. C. Holloway, Rev. Woodson, Captain Hugh S. Taylor, and David F. Fortney. Many other visitors were present and expressed themselves as very much pleased with the exercises.

Town's Churches All Closed.

York Springs, Adams county, a borough with 400 inhabitants, is suddenly totally deprived of church facilities, every church in the place being closed, with no prospects of an early opening. The Methodist preacher is dead; there is a vacancy in the Presbyterian church; the pastor of the Lutheran church has accepted a call to Altoona, and the Episcopal church was deserted by its membership some time ago.

—Friday evening about 8 o'clock the fire alarm sounded for the south ward. An investigation proved it to be the house on Logan street owned by Charles F. Cook and occupied by Sydney Barlett. The fire was found to be in a stairway leading to the cellar but it was soon extinguished after the fire companies arrived on the scene, with very little damage done.

JANUARY JURORS.

The following have been drawn to serve as jurors at the next session of court, commencing on Monday, January 22nd, 1900.

GRAND JURORS—1ST WEEK.

W. S, Scholl, carpenter	Bellefonte
Geo. Pottsgrove, bookkeeper	Philipsburg
Herbert F. Miller, carpenter	Bellefonte
John F. Fortney, farmer	Harris
John Robb, clerk	Curtin
J. W. Foreman, farmer	Potter
A. W. Gentzel, laborer	Gregg
D. Kline Musser, dentist	Bellefonte
Harris Heylmun, bank clerk	Bellefonte
Charles Reese, farmer	Boggs
A. C. Ripka, farmer	Potter
Thomas Homen, laborer	Walker
John Henderson, farmer	Taylor
Benner Turner, farmer	Worth
Samuel Mitchell, tanner	Philipsburg
Charles Wilson, farmer	Huston
H, M. Stewart, laborer	Worth
Jesse K. Cox. liveryman	Bellefonte
A. C. Williams, teacher	Huston
Jacob Wyle, laborer	Haines
David J. Gates, farmer	Halfmoon
Elmer S. William, laborer	Huston
John D. Rockey, farmer	Boggs
S. W. Smith, farmer	Centre Hall

TRAVERSE JURORS—1ST WEEK.

Michael Spicher, farmer	Spring
J. C. Wagner, miller	Boggs
J. W. Lukens, plasterer	Philipsburg
Fred Robb, farmer	Liberty
F. H. Thomas, superintendent	Bellefonte
Frank Goss, bicycle repairer	Philipsburg
G. E. Miller, farmer	Miles
W. S. Tate, carpenter	Spring
John Spearly, laborer	Spring
Charles Kennedy, laborer	Rush
Nathan Krape, farmer	Benner
Harry C. Bailey, farmer	Harris
J. Henry Fishburn, farmer	Benner
Wallace Walker, farmer	Miles
John P. Johnson, laborer	Philipsburg
Samuel Homan, farmer	Walker
H. K. Harshbarger, laborer	Potter
A. V. Miller, gentleman	State College
John Meyers, Jr., laborer	Rush
Noah Cronimiller, clerk	Aaronsburg
Adam Kerstetter, carpenter	Penn
Michael Shaffer, gentleman	Potter
P. Benner Graham, shoemaker	Bellefonte
Benjamin Breon, lumberman	Gregg
George Fravel, carpenter	Snow Shoe
George Ellenberger, farmer	Ferguson
William Colpetzer, laborer	Benner
Foster Williams, clerk	Bellefonte
A. R. Woodring, farmer	Worth
Paul D. Sheffer, clerk	Bellefonte
Samuel Bathurst, laborer	Boggs
John Hunter, laborer	Liberty
Patrick Hefferin, laborer	Rush
Aaron Fahr, farmer	Union
J. O. Stover, teamster	Potter
C. D. Motz, clerk	Haines
Nicodemus Lose, farmer	Haines
Michael Hazel, laborer	Benner
R. J. Gibbs, farmer	Boggs
Harry N. Lyon, laborer	Spring
Perry McCaleb, farmer	Walker
George Simler, drayman	Philipsburg
Jerome Spigelmyer, merchant	Millheim
Thos. Shaughnessy, carpenter	Bellefonte
J. A. Way, farmer	Halfmoon
William Peeler, merchant	Gregg
W. B. Haines, farmer	Miles
Antes Confer, farmer	Howard

TRAVERSE JURORS—2ND WEEK.

Miles Zimmerman, farmer	Burnside
Thomas D. Weaver, carpenter	Snow Shoe
Thomas N. Stover, laborer	Miles
Orrin Vail, merchant	Philipsburg
Cornelius Stover farmer	Miles
William Miller, farmer	Curtin
Harry Gunsallus, merchant	Snow Shoe
Michael Kerstetter, carpenter	Spring
W. E. Frank, laborer	Rush
Jermiah Shutt, laborer	Bellefonte
Charles Corl, farmer	Harris
George E. Ishler, butcher	Potter
William Twigg, laborer	Rush
James M. Ross, farmer	Harris
Geo. M. Brown, blacksmith	Philipsburg
William Stover, carpenter	Harris
Jacob E. Snyder, dentist	Liberty
Philip S. Dale, farmer	College
W. E. Fisher, farmer	Boggs
R. R. Richards, farmer	Huston
Norman Holt, merchant	Philipsburg
John W. Collins, miner	Rush
C. T. Harshberger, liveryman	Milesburg
J. G. Irwin, gentleman	College
D. O. Hazel, laborer	Spring
F. S. Musser, teamster	Gregg
S. M. Brown, laborer	Gregg
Edward Haupt, manager	Bellefonte
Reuben Harter, farmer	Penn
David Kinkead, laborer	Rush
Wm. I. Brower, farmer	Union
Peter Corl, farmer	Ferguson
E. M. Huyett, lumberman	Centre Hall
N. O. Weber, farmer	Miles
J. M. Hubler, blacksmith	Ferguson
George Austin, teamster	Boggs
J. Kyle McFarlane, farmer	Benner
J. C. Barnhart, farmer	Boggs
Samuel Vonada, teamster	Bellefonte
H. D. Barger, laborer	Snow Shoe

Eyes and Nose ran Water.

C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. I would not be without it." It relieves in ten minutes.—37.

For sale by F. Potts Green.

THE assignments of Republican members to Senate committees was made public Thursday. The name of Quay was conspicuous for its absence in the list. Do coming events cast their shadows before them?

DAY DREAMS.

Day dreams will not do, boys,
Pleasant though they be;
Day dreams fruitless are, boys,
As rain upon the sea,
Vain it is to climb, boys
Fancy's golden stair
If the climbing ends, boys,
In castles in the air.

Not by stroke of luck, boys,
Can you win a name;
There's no royal road, boys,
Leading on to fame.
Those who gain renown, boys,
Don't with shadows play.
Heed the lesson well, boys—
Cast your dreams away.

Work lies at your hands, boys,
Tasks that must be done
You must buckle to, boys,
Ere the set of sun.
Swiftly flies the time, boys,
While you aimless stray:
Youth's bright day is short, boys—
Cast your dreams away.

No Heart to Bad to be Cured.

Testimony could be piled high in commendation of the wonderful cures wrought by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart. No case stands against this great remedy where it did not relieve the most acute heart sufferings inside of thirty minutes. It attacks the disease in an instant after being taken.—36.

For sale by F. Potts Green.

Tourists in Switzerland.

Consul Ridgely, of Geneva, writes to the State Department: It is estimated that from the first of January, 1899. up to the present date, no less than 2,500,000 tourists have visited Switzerland, and that they have each left in the country an average of $15,44, or a total of $38, 600,000. Inasmuch as the population of Switzerland is only 2,933,300. it is not difficult to appreciate the significance of these figures. The per capita wealth of the country has heretofore been estimated at $14; but the influx of money above referred to suddenly brings it up to $29.45, or from one of the poorest countries (per capita) to one of the richest. This at least would appear to be the result on paper; but, as a matter of fact, the increase of the country's wealth is not so great as the figures would indicate, for the reason that Switzerland buys nearly everything she sells to tourists, including the supplies for the hotels and boarding houses, and, therefore, while a great deal of money comes into the country a large proportion of it has to be paid out. However, the increase in the country's wealth from the tourist movement during 1898 is notable, hotel keepers being the largest beneficiaries.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15c. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

There is a Holiday air about the December issue of Table Talk and such a healthful, happy and helpful one that such articles as Miss Cornelia C. Bedford's Christmas Dinners, and her economical directions for serving the new *Menus* for December, are valuable to the housekeeper who is in search of new and attractive dishes for her choicest dinner of the year. The Table Decorations given are helpful in her management of the feast. For the Home-makers who want the latest ideas to make bright the closing days of the old year they will find in the article entitled the "Great Festival of Christmas", much that will interest them, and also in the Department devoted to Games, Entertainments, etc. Miss Loretta's Chafing Dish is an article that will interest housekeepers. "TABLE TALK" is just what every woman wants every day. It teaches exhaustively the art of good cooking; of wise and economical living. Our readers can obtain a free sample copy of this magazine by sending their name and address to Table Talk Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Proper Ventilation.

The method of natural ventilation—that is, providing an opening in or near the ceiling for the outlet of foul air—is both common and sensible. Referring to this method, a writer in. The Building World says that the efficiency of the plan is proved scientifically, and is based upon the simple fact that heat expands and cold contracts, a natural law to which air is no exception. Foul air is generally warmed to some extent, and then rises to and passes out by the opening at the higher level, its place being taken by cooler air entering at the lower end of the two openings—in order to insure ventilation two openings at least being necessary, one to act as an inlet and the other as an outlet. The effectiveness of this natural ventilation depends entirely, of course, on the difference of temperature between the external air and the internal, and, this being the case, the system may be very effective in winter and utterly fail in summer; and, as air dilates or expands 1-491 of its volume for each degree of Fahrenheit that its temperature is raised, its weight is consequently reduced in the same proportion, and the lighter air thus forced to the upper part of the room by the greater weight of the cooler air,

Paid Dear For His Leg.

B. D. Blanton of Thackerville, Tex., in two years paid over $300,00 to doctors to cure a Running Sore on his leg. Then they wanted to cut it off, but he cured it with one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Guaranteed cure for Piles. 25 cts. a box. Sold by F. Potts Green.

Diffusion of Tuberculosis.

It is a significant fact, in its way that at the recent meeting of the French Association for the Advance of Science the section of hygiene passed a resolution pointing out that the convection of tuberculosis by inhalation is only one of the modes of infection, and that a larger part of the infusion of the disease is played by contagion through the alimentary canal, as proved experimentally and clinically and urging the necessity of adequate measures being taken to insure the sterilization and harmlessness of articles of food. From carefully prepared statistics it is found that of the deaths from all causes in Europe between the ages of 15 and 60 years one-third of the number are victims of tuberculosis, and that it is four and a half times as fatal as smallpox, scarlet fever, typhoid fever and diphtheria combined. It is estimated that at any given time, in Germany alone, 1,300,000 person are affect with this malady, and according to Oster 1,200,000 in America have it at all times. Professor Hirsch pronounces it emphatically a disease of all times, all countries and all races.

Germany is not to be outdone in railroad building enterprise by Russia. A German expedition is now traveling from the railroad terminus, Konia in Asia Minor, towards the Persian Gulf. The projected road crosses the Euphrates 152 miles east of Adana, thence south from Mount Kaurus, across Upper Mesopotamia, to the River Tigris. In the valley of the Tigris, Nineveh, 200 miles from Bagdad, will be made a railroad centre. Then the road will run along the Tigris and Euphrates to Kerbela and Redshef. which are Persian centres of pilgrimage. Next; Bassorah, a city of 40,000 inhabitants, fifty-six miles from the Persian Gulf, will be selected as a centre. The aim is to open up and develop that entire region so closely associated in memory with the dawn of civilization. The outlay will reach $100,000,000, and the construction of the road will require six to eight years.

The Bachelor.

A bachelor is a coward and a failure. He shaves and primps, but is to cowardly to put his arm around success and press it to his bosom. He resolves to marry every day for forty years, but when the hour for the duel arrives, when in the presence of trembling. rosy cheeks, when beauty shakes her curls, his courage oozes, and he flees the field without even learnin g of the cowpath that leads to matrimony. Better be old darky 'Rastus in his cabin, where he holds old Dinah's hand and asks, "Who's sweet?" and Dinah drops her head on his shoulder and says, "Bofe of us."

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & Co.,
Prop's, Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

One Letter Wrought the Havoc.

A certain bachelor editor of a northern Iowa town is in a predicament, so an exchange avers, as the result of a careless proofreader. Having occasion to apologize to his readers for a delay in issuing his paper, he wrote; "We beg the indulgence of our readers for being a day late this week. Our failure to get out on time was on account of the physical demoralization of the editor, caused by sleeping too close to the boarding house window." The cussed compositor set the last word "widow," and the proofreader failed to discover the omission of the "n."

—Mrs. Ezra Shoupe, of near Saltillo, Huntingdon county, had a exciting experience with a large buck Tuesday. Seeing the animal feeding in a grain field on their farm near the house, she secured her husband's rifle and shot the buck in the right shoulder. The animal at once ran toward the woman and knocked her down before she could reach a place of safety. On regaining her feet she grasped a large knife from her pocket and fought heroically for her life. The buck was somewhat handicapped by his broken foreleg, and at intervals stumbled and fell. During one of these falls Mrs. Shope, who had by this time received several painful thrusts from the buck's antlers, thrust her knife into the animal's throat and cut his jugular vein. The animal died almost instantly. The buck had five pronged antlers and weighed 143 pounds. During the exciting encounter with the deer Mrs. Shoupe was painfully cut and bruised and her clothing was nearly all torn from her back.

You Can't Dodge Them

Did you ever try to dodge the rain-drops? Did not succeed very well, did you? It's just as useless to try to escape from the germs of consumption. You can't do it. They are about us on every hand and we are constantly taking them into our lungs.

Then why don't we all have this disease? Simply because these germs cannot gain a foothold in a strong throat and lungs. It's when these are weak that the germs master.

The body must be well supplied with fat. The danger comes when the blood is poor and the body is thin. If your cough does not yield, and your throat and lungs feel raw and sore, you should not delay another day. Take

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites at once. It will heal the inflamed membranes and greatly strengthen them as well. The digestion becomes stronger, the appetite better and the weight increases. The whole body becomes well fortified and the germs of consumption cannot gain a foothold.

It's this nourishing, sustaining and strengthening power of SCOTT'S EMULSION that has made it of such value in all wasting and exhausting diseases.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

The Bellefonte Republican

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

WILBUR F. HARRIS.

Local Department.

—There will be a crush of holiday shoppers this week.

—Window displays suggestive of Christmas are quite numerous.

—It is easier to win a girl's hand then to foot the bills afterwards.

—Harry Walkey is ill at his home with inflammatory rheumatism.

—Some men are so economical that they never even waste words.

—James Woods of Logan street, killed one of the hogs of the season. It weighed 489 pounds.

—If Santa Claus really comes down the chimney he ought to bring presents to soot everybody.

—A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never-failing remedy for a lazy liver.

—James Seibert, foreman of Jenkins & Lingle's machine shope, had a bad fall on Wednesday and fractured a rib.

—Tramps have been more numerous in Bellefonte during the past week. The hobos must find Bellefonte people easy marks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Abe Baum announce the engagement of their daughter Fannie to Mr. Joe Metz of Trenton, Kentucky. No cards.

—General James A. Beaver has called a meeting of the Curtin Monument Committee to be held in this place Thursday, December 28.

—Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals burns, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

—Bellefonte surrendered the keys of the city to the Centre County pedagogues Monday morning. The school master and school marms own the town this week.

—"Itching hemorrhoids were the plague of my life. Was almost wild. Doan's Ointment cured me quickly and permanently, after doctors had failed." C. F. Cornwell, Valley street, Saugerties, N. Y.

—The Howard Creamery company, of Coburn, is increasing its business daily. Tuesday their churning of butter exceeded the manufacture of any other day since they began operations, and still they cannot meet the demand.

—Edward Hutchinson has resigned his position as bookkeeper at the Empire Iron works and will continue his law studies. His place at the works will be taken by W. B. Foot, late superintendent of the Marshall furnace at Newport.

—The Centre County Medical Association held their monthly meeting in the arbitration room at the Court House on Thursday. There was a full attendance of doctors from all over the county and much important business was transacted.

—The Harter brothers, lumbermen, have purchased of Joel Bailey, of Philadelphia, a tract of 4016 acres of timber land in Little Sugar Valley, Centre county, for $10,000. The purchasers will at once begin lumbering operations on the tract.

—Bert R. Miller's "Train Robbers" held up a large audience in Garman's Opera House Monday night. It was a cruel, inhuman depredation from beginning to end. There is work for Judge Lynch or the Vigilant Committee at the next town they invade.

—F. P. Blair & Co., the up town jewelers, have always carried a large stock of holiday goods. This season they have made special effort to secure the best there is in the market. It will pay you to visit their store. What you do not see ask for. They have it, and will be pleased to display their wares.

—The lecture delivered at the court house Tuesday night by Prof. A. W. Hawks, under the auspices of the Teachers' Institute, was highly appreciated by a large audience. Prof. *Hawks* is a lecturer of national reputation and is richly entitled to the fame he has won in the lecture field. *He* is a success.

—Rev. Asbury W. Guyer, pastor of the M. E. church at Duncansville, died at his residence at that place on Sunday afternoon, of pneumonia, after an illness of ten days. Mr. Guyer was in his 68th year and was born in Warriors Mark Valley. He was one of five brothers who entered the ministry of the Methodist church. Mr. Guyer was well and favorably known in Bellefonte. His funeral occurred Tuesday.

—Judge White, of Pittsburg, is well known to have strong Prohibition proclivities, and by coincidence all but one of the cases that came before him in criminal court on Wednesday were attributed to over-indulgence in strong drink. Toward the close of the day, and after the Judge had lectured until he was tired, he almost feebly said: "Oh! this drink, this drink! Four-fifths of the crime and wretchedness on this earth can be traced to it. It's no wonder that I am down on the liquor business."

A LEAF FROM THE PAST.

A Reminiscence of the Centre County Bar Three Score Years Ago.

The following anecdote appeared in a newspaper clipping found among the personal effects of the late Miss *Petrikin*. As the story relates to her father the Hon. James M. Petrikin and a trial in the Centre county Courts nearly three score years ago, when Judge Burnside, the elder, wore the judicial ermine and the Centre County bar was famous far and wide for its brilliancy and legal prowess it is reprinted in the REPUBLICAN as a reminiscence of the men who brought Bellefonte and Centre County to the front rank in the legal profession in its early history. The trial to which the anecdote refers is said to have been the last case in which Mr. Petrikin appeared before his death in 1838.

"Judge Burnside was presiding in one of the courts of Pennsylvania when the memorable case of Parsons *versus* Parsons was on trial. James M. Petriken, Esq., was one of the counsel, assisted by James T. Hale, Esq. Hale was speaking, and having made a strong point, which the Court challenged, he said that he could sustain it by citation of cases from the books, but he had left them at his office, close by.

"'Why did you not bring your books here?' asked the Judge.

"'Because I considered the point so plain as not to need the support of other cases; but I will step over and get the books.'

"As Mr. Hale left the house the Judge, in a pet, said, 'That man reminds me of a carpenter who came to work for me, and left all his tools at home. The Court has forgotten more law than that young man knows.'

"'That,' said Mr. Petrikin, 'is just what we complain of—that your Honor *has forgotten too much*.'

"And so it proved; for the books came with Mr. Hale, and they revealed the fact that the memory of the Court had been too short on his point, if on no other."

"This case of Parsons *versus* Parsons was brought by one brother against another, for the purpose of breaking the will of their father, which cut off Abraham, the older brother, without a cent, giving all the property to Samuel, the younger. This Samuel was a stout, broad-shouldered Pennsylvania farmer, well-dressed and portly, showing himself to be somebody; while Abraham was a lank, lean, ill-favored man, with thinand threadbare clothes, in bad weather. Mr. Petrikin, counsel for poor Abraham, asked a witness, 'What is the relative wealth of the two brothers?'

"The opposing lawyer jumped up and objected to the question. 'It was of no consequence who was richer or who poorer; it was a question of law.'

"Petrikin saw that the question would not be allowed, and calling out to his client, said, 'Abraham, stand up by the side of Samuel!'

"Abraham planted his thin figure, in shabby clothes, by the side of his corpulent, well-dressed brother; and Petrikin cried out to to the jury, '*Now, compare the parties!*' The effect was instantaneous and complete, and far better for Abraham than any evidence of witnesses as to the amount of his property. The jury gave him a verdict; and, law or no law, he got half of his father's property."

Appointed Chief Engineer.

E. P. Butts, formerly of Bellefonte but now of Hartford, Conn., is reported to have been appointed chief engineer for the American Writing Paper company, in which office he will have charge of the mill construction and machinery of the company. Mr. Butts is now a member of the firm of Butts & Crosby of Hartford and was before that time connected with A. B. Tower & Co., then located in Holyoke. Mr. Butts is a man of long training in the different branches of engineering.

Large Crowd At The Y. M. C. A.

On Sunday afternoon Rev. E. C. *Houck* of Milesburg, spoke to a large crowd of men and women at the Young Men's Christian Association. His discourse was splendid and filled full of the power of the Holy Spirit. It is to be hoped that the reverend gentleman will often visit Bellefonte because his sermons are always very much enjoyed.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte Post Office uncalled for December 18, 1899.

Nannie M. Lucas, Henry McMullen, F. F. McHugh, Santa Claus, Luther K. Schopp, Jas. Smith, Mrs. Rachel Wilson.

When called for please say advertised.

W. W. Montgomery P. M.

Ex-Vice Consul Hyatt Married.

John T. Hyatt, of Lewisburg, ex-vice consul at Santiago, Cuba, and Miss Laura M. Krause, daughter of the late William A. Krause, were married at noon Thursday at the home of the bride, at Williamsport. Rev. Elliott C. Armstrong performed the ceremony.

—Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence; it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Miss Millie Smith spent Sunday with friends at Tyrone.

John A. Daley, of Romola, was a Bellefonte visitor Wednesday.

Edmund Blanchard, Jr., is spending a few days in Philadelphia.

Superior Court Judge James A. Beaver arrived home Monday morning.

Mr. F. H. Clemson and Dr. Koon of Scotia were in Bellefonte Tuesday.

Dr. Braucht and wife of Spring Mills, were Bellefonte visitors Thursday.

Henry Brockerhoff left Thursday morning on a business trip to Williamsport.

Mr. W. A. Simpson, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday with friends in Bellefonte.

Hon. Robert M. Foster, of State College, was noticeable on our streets Monday.

Miss Virginia K, Orvis, of Lock Haven, spent several days last week in Bellefonte.

Mr. F. A. Cota, former secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of this place is visiting friends here.

Mervin Betz, postmaster at Jacksonville, transacted business in Bellefonte Wednesday.

Miss Sallie J. Keller, of Boalsburg, was a pleasant caller at this office while in town Friday.

Mrs. Daniel H. Hastings returned home Monday evening from a brief visit to Philadelphia.

Robert F. Hunter, of Bellefonte, was registered at the Hotel Lafayette in Philadelphia Thursday.

Miss Mary Rhone, daughter of Hon. Leonard Rhone, of Centre Hall, was a Bellefonte visitor Monday.

Miss Emma Curtin returned home Saturday from a two weeks visit with friends in Tyrone and Clearfield.

W. L. Daggett, wife and son Boynton, returned home Thursday afternoon from a visit to friends in Elmira, N. Y.

Mrs. James H. McLain, of Massillon, Ohio, is a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Henry P. Harris, on East Howard street.

Miss Otalie Hughes, a student at Kee Mar College, Hagerstown, Md., arrived home Thursday afternoon for her holiday vacation.

C. H. Gramley, of Rebersburg, a brother of County Supt. C. L. Gramley was a pleasant caller at this office while in town Thursday.

Donald C. Haldeman, of Harrisburg, is enjoying the pleasures of hunting on the preserves of the Nittany Rod and Gun Club.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Murray Andrews closed their Bellefonte home for the winter months and departed for Philadelphia Monday morning.

David Kelly and wife have made arrangements to go to housekeeping in the rooms in Crider's exchange, formerly occupied by Robert Woodring.

Miss Elsie Weaver, an instructor in vocal music at Kee Mar College, Hagerstown, Md., arrived home Thursday afternoon for her holiday vacation.

Miss Mary Dale, of Oak Hall, Centre county, is a visitor at the home of G. W. Musser, in East Tyrone. Miss Dale is a music teacher and may organize a class in Tyrone.

Malcolm Reber, son of W. F. Reber, of Philadelphia, arrived in Bellefonte on Wednesday evening to spend the holidays at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Mary Butts.

Miss Mary Harris Weaver, a student at the National Ladies' Seminary near Washington, D. C., arrived home Thursday evening to spend the holidays at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris, on West Linn street.

James Wagner, son of our townsman John Wagner, is attached to the Eleventh Cavalry which Major General Lawton was leading at San Mateo when he was killed by a Filipino. *No* doubt James knows by this time what it is to be in a real battle.

J. W. Zeigler, of Linden Hall, is attending institute this week. Mr. Zeigler is one of the instructors in the schools of Linden Hall and is a bright young man with a very promising future before him. He was a welcome caller at this office several times during his stay in town.

Rev. Dr. George Elliott, pastor of the M. E. church at Pottsville, delighted a large audience at the weekly prayer meeting in the Presbyterian chapel last Wednesday evening. Dr. Elliott is recognized as one of the leading divines of the Methodist church. He is an eloquent, forcible and attractive speaker.

Harry Johnston, son of Mrs. Mary Ann Johnston, of West Linn street, reached Bellefonte Thursday from Pittsburg where he had been confined for four months in the West Penn hospital as a result of a serious accident which befell him while wiring the house of Supt. Pitcairn, of the Pennsylvania Railroad company. Harry is still unable to walk and it may be some months yet before he is restored to physical strength. The care and attention he will receive at his mother's hands will soon bring him around.

Mr. Chas. McClure, a student at Princeton University, is home for the holidays.

Hon. John G. Love was a Tyrone visitor Thursday night.

Shem Spigelmyer, of Jersey Shore was a visitor to our town Saturday.

Dr. T. C. Van Tries transacted business in Tyrone Thursday afternoon.

Miss Helen Hastings returned Wednesday from an extended visit with friends in Harrisburg.

Mr. Hardman P. Harris returned home on Wednesday evening from his Philadelphia trip.

Wallace and Wilson Gephart sons of J. W. Gephart, have returned home for their Christmas vacation.

Mrs. Gilbert A. Beaver is spending the holidays at the home of her father Judge Simonton in Harrisburg.

Mr. Frank McCumpsey, of Renovo, son-in-law of Mr. Philo Ward, of this place, was a Bellefonte visitor Wednesday.

Misses Adaline Harris and Betty Breeze returned home Tuesday evening from a pleasant visit with friends in *Pottsville*.

A. *Boyd* Cowher and family, of Elizabeth, Pa., are visiting Mrs. Cowher's father, Mr. McEntire of Bush Addition.

George Gross, Bellefonte's veteran hunter, bagged three pheasants last week weighing 5¼ pounds. One bird tipped the scales to 1 pound and 14 ounces. Who can beat this record?

James Irwin Underwood, telegraph operator on the Middle Division of P. & E. R. R., with headquarters at Renova, is spending a short vacation at the home of his father, Isaac Underwood on North Penn street.

Council Meeting.

Council met at 7:30 Monday evening with President Gerberich in the chair and the following members present: Houser, Derstine, Wetzel, Tripple, Sheffer, and Garrity.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and there being no corrections they stood approved.

Mr. Henry Hoffman of West Logan street asked permission of council to work out his taxes on the street. *He* had a great deal of sickness in his family and was to poor to pay the money.

John M. Dale on behalf of L. T. Munson notifies council that unless defective sewer at corner of his residence was repaired a suit for damage would be brought against the borough. Everytime it rains Mr. Munson's cellar is flooded with water.

Street Committee reported repairing various streets and alleys in different parts of town. Recent heavy rains necessitated cleaning every gutter and sewer in town.

Water committee reported having finished the water pipe to Pennsylvania Match Company's factory. Laid 4 inch pipe to shirt factory. Recommended the purchasing of one 2 inch water moter for use at shirt factory. Pumps running 24 hours and everything in good order at water works.

Fire and Police committee reported a slight fire on Logan street in house owned by Charles F. Cook.

John Wagner asked through street committee that a walk be completed on North Spring street from Curtin to his residence.

Henry Wetzel asked for a light on East Linn street corner of Wilson street.

Mr. Garrity moved seconded by Wetzel that an arc light be placed at the Glass Works as requested by citizens of that vicinity. It was so ordered.

Mr. Henry Wetzel's request for a light on East Linn street was referred to street committee to investigate and report.

Borough engineer reported having made a survey of the proposed alley from East Bishop to East High street. Also surveyed on Willowbank street for a new bridge. The report of the borough engineer was accepted and he was instructed to prepare plans and specifications for bridge over Logan branch with a board walk on each side of the street. Street to be made 58 feet wide.

Mr. Houser moved seconded by Mr. Garrity that the ground offered by Mrs. J. I. McClure for an alley from East Bishop to East High be accepted on approval of the borough solicitor after an examination, of the deed and it is found to be all right when an order for payment will be drawn. Motion carried unanimously. Price to be paid is $200.00.

The street committee was directed to give Mr. Hoffman work as soon as possible to pay his taxes.

The claim for damages brought by W. *B.* Rankin whose 2½ year old child had its leg broken on a defective crossing was granted. The amount asked was $25.00

The following bills were approved and ordered paid.

E. E. Ill. Co., lighting building	$ 17 60
Street Pay Roll	93.80
Water Pay Roll	128.51
Police Pay Roll	35.00
R. J. Schadd & Bro. pipe for W. W	63.93
Board of Health for J. Folk	3.00
H. B. Pontius, 1 mo a s clerk	12.50
John Morgan fire watchman	2.00
Perry Steel Jr., mason work	24.70
Ardell lumber Co., lumber for street	19.62
" " " "	1.26
A. C. Mingle, rubber boots	6.00
Bfte Fuel & Supply Co., coal for W. W.	38.40
Ardell Lumber C., lumber for Hale Estate pavement	6.00
J. S. Kinsely, blacksmithing	1.00
P. B. Crider & Son, lumber for streets	90.43
J. H. Wetzel	8.09
P. B. Crider & Son, lumber for W. W.	31.40
	$563.824

CENTRE COUNTY TEACHERS.

Continued from First Page.

teacher can teach 80 pupils at $30.00 per month and accomplish much. He advocated more teachers and extended the hope that there would be an Executive some day who would not cut down the school appropriation. He closed by advocating the back hand or vertical style of penmanship.

The committee on elections then reported the following nominations for officers for the ensuing year.

Vice Presidents—H. C. Rothrock of Millheim; G. W. Andrew, of Philipsburg; Sarah E. Bechdel, of Howard; Alice K. Dorworth, of College Boro.

Recording Secretary—M. E. Heberling, of Pine Grove Mills; S. T. Brooks, of Spring township.

Assistant Secretary—Harry Crain, of Rush twp; D. K. Keller of Potter twp.

A vote was taken and the result will be announced at a later session. After the calling of the roll the institute adjourned until Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

The teachers were slow in gathering Wednesday morning and it was after nine o'clock when President Gramley rapped for order.

The exercises were opened by singing "Come Thou Almighty."

The morning devotional exercises were conducted by K. B. Moomaw, a teacher at Port Matilda. He read a scripture lesson from the 10th chapter of Hebrew 11th verse, and offered a most earnest prayer. "Lest I Stray" was then sung by the institute.

The minutes of Tuesday's meeting were read and approved after which the result of the election of officers was announced. They are as follows:

Vice Presidents—H. C. Rothrock, of Millheim; Ilce K. Dorworth, of Bellefonte.

Recording Secretary—M. E. Heberling, of Pine Grove Mills.

Assitant Secretary—D. K. Keller, of Potter township.

The first speaker of the morning was Dr. J. C. Hartzler, of Newark, Ohio. He is a most interesting talker and this was his first appearance before a Centre county institute.

His subject was "The Analytic and Synthetic Methods of Teaching." He showed the great advantage of the latter over the former. It is the easiest to teach and the easiest to understand. He illustrated this method by rapid drawing on the blackboard.

The next speaker introduced was Dr. C. *W.* Heisler, formerly of Denver, Col., but now President of Susquehanna University. The Doctor has been in the west for the past 13 years. He said that the last place he spoke before leaving for the west was the beautiful little town of Bellefonte, and now on returning home he again has the opportunity and pleasure of speaking here. Although he had wandered through the paradise lands of the west he was glad to get back into the old Keystone state. His subject was "The Public School and the Public Spirit." He emphasized the value of physical, intellectual and moral training in a thorough manner. He also impressed the necessity of training in citizenship and the responsibilities of public spirit. Children should be made to feel that they are citizens of the greatest country under the sun. A national flag should fly from every school house in the land. Teach the children patriotism, love of country and duties of citizenship.

At the close of Dr. Heisler's excellent address the audience arose and sung "America."

After a five minute recess two songs were rendered, then Prof. Gramley arose and spoke in regard to the Curtin Memorial. He suggested the appointment of a day to be called "Parents's Day" at which exercises should be held after which a collection should be taken up for the Memorial. Institute is to take this into consideration and act at a future meeting.

The closing talk of the morning was given by Miss Lelia Patridge, of Philadelphia who gave a short talk on spelling. This lady is no stranger to Centre county teachers and was given a hearty welcome on taking the stand. She gave a very interesting talk which could not fail to benefit her hearers.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

Wednesday afternoons session of institute was crowded to the doors many being compelled to stand. The addresses of the afternoon were as follows: Prof. George P. Bible, subject "A Trip to the Land of Evangeline," Miss Lelia Patridge subject "Pedagogy," Dr. J. C. Hartzler, subject "Province of Grammar."

The greatest stir of the afternoon came when Superintentendent Gramley asked the institute to act on his proposition of the morning namely that a day be set aside as "Parents Day" say the 22nd of February, Washington's Birthday, and on that day a collection be taken for the benefit of the Curtin Memorial Fund. On being put to a vote the proposition to donate money to raise a monument to our honored War governor Andrew G. Curtin was voted down. This act has brought discredit on this institute and is to be greatly deplored by all who revere the memory of the man who brought so much honor to his native county. This matter will probably be brought before the Directors meeting this morning and it is believed when they see how public opinion favors this movement they will take some action to compel the accomplishment of the plan as placed before institute by Superintendent Gramley.

FORESTS ARE WANING.

Hot Ponds Keep the Timber in Condition for Sawing in Coldest Weather.

There was a time when almost as little account was taken of a fine pine tree in the Clearfield region as is now taken of a scrub jack pine. But things have changed and the white pine, the white oak, and even the hemlock are nursed as carefully as the apple, peach and other fruit trees. It will be so in the timber regions of the west before many years. But in the mean time the slaughter will go on till the forests are felled and extensive lumbering becomes an industry of the past, as is now the case in the once great timber region of Pennsylvania.

There will be an enormous log crop in the country around the head of Lake Superior and the upper Mississippi river the present winter. In the section where the pine cut into boards at Duluth is lumbered, and in Itasca county, directly west from Duluth, there will cut this winter not less than 1,100,000,000 feet of standing timber. To cut this enormous quantity of pine will be an army of 15,000 men and 5,000 horses and oxen. The old-time method of floating logs to mills by rivers, as in the palmy days of clearfield lumbering, has given place in that region to the more modern and quicker way of hauling by steam railway. Logging railroads, built on the best grades, of substantial character, with heavy rails and modern locomotives, thread the woods of this northeastern part of Minnesota, where rivers do not run, and timber is brought out by them that would otherwise remain till destroyed by fire or age.

Under the pressure of modern demands and conditions the old methods of operating mills only during the summer season has given way to a more economical one, and half a dozen large mills on Duluth harbor will be run all this winter. This operation is made possible by the construction of a "hot pond" into which the logs brought to the mills by rail are dumped and where they remain till the frost is out of them, and they can be drawn up into the mills. A hot pond is a large enclosure in stream or lake into which the exhaust, steam from the mill's engines is discharged, keeping the water from freezing in any weather, the Northwest can produce. By the use of the steam road instead of streams for bringing the logs to mill, and by the hot pond for caring for them, once there continuous sawmill operations are permitted.

A Blaze at the Brockerhoff House.

Room 37 at the Brockerhoff House was the scene of a well developed commotion Tuesday night about 10:30 o'clock. A gas jet located close to the window fronting on Allegheny street ignited the lace curtains draping the window and in a twinkle of an eye the flames were consuming every thing within reach. The occupant of the room, who had been reading, was in the act of retiring when the sudden blaze of light changed his plans and urged him to exercise his lungs which he did with remarkable speed and effectiveness. The cry of fire penetrated to every nook and corner of the hotel and struck terror to the hearts of the guests of the house. Assistance was close at hand fortunately and the prompt action of those who appeared on the scene quickly extinguished the and fire subdued the excitement. The fire department responded with their usual alertness to the call sent in but happily their services were not called into action. The casualities resulting from the mishap may be summed up as follows: destruction of lace curtains, damage to carpet, wall paper, window frame and inside blinds in room No. 37. A badly frightened man who occupied the room and a lady guest who fainted at the thought of a possible fate.

Christmas Services.

The Christmas services in St. John's Lutheran church will be of unusual interest this season. There will be matin, or early services, at 6 a. m. The following order will be observed:

Voluntary.

Anthem—"Beloved, I Bring you Good Tidings." C. Simper.

Responses—Jallis.

Venite—A. H. Brown.

Hymn—216. Marcantoine Portogalls.

Scripture lesson.

Sermon by the pastor, Dr. H. C. Holloway.

Te Deum in F.—C. Simper.

Litany.

Benediction.

Postlude—"March of the Magi." E. L. Ashford.

In the evening at 7:30 the Sunday School will render a delightful service and the children receive their gifts.

Elmer Williams at the Court House on Sunday Afternoon.

On Sunday afternoon at half-past three Elmer Williams, the noted young evangelist, will speak in the Court *House*. The public is very cordially invited to attend. Rev. Williams spoke last April at the Court *House* and the old Temple of Justice was so crowded that many people were turned away. Go early and get a good seat and avoid the crowd. *He* will also lead the Christian Endeavor meeting in the Presbyterian church at 6:30 p. m.

—Mrs. John Welsh, of Vail, died at her home in that place on Sunday evening from catarrh of the stomach, aged a little over 53 years. She was a daughter of Henry Lytle, of Stormstown, at which place she was born. She is survived by her husband and five children.